MANDEL BROTHERS.

Remarkable Reductions!

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CLOAKS AND Dresses.

We have decided to close out our entire stock, regardless of cost or value.

Elegant Reception Costumes AT HALF PRICE.

Seal Plush Garments AT HALF PRICE.

Mattelassa Cloaks! AT HALF PRICE.

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HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

New-Year's Cards,

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FROM THIS DAY

THE FAIR

Will Open at 8 a. m.

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Great Losing-Money Sale for One Month.

E. J. LEHMANN,

State, Adams, and Dearborn-sts.

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Receive the accounts of Merchants, Bankers, and others.

Issue Certificates of Deposit.

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SKATES

The American Club Skate is the Great Automatic Skate made. The Winslow Skates are the finest Club and Fancy Skates made.

A. G. SPALDING & BRO., Western Agents, 108 Madison-st.

OUR PUZZLE AWARDS

Cannot be announced today in full. We had hardly ventured to expect such an immense number of people who would compete for our Puzzle Prizes. Hundreds of lists have been received. Some most notable ones came in Saturday. Our Committee, being rather orthodox, very properly would not complete their labors Sunday or yesterday, so we beg your indulgence until Thursday morning, when results will be announced in full, with honorable mention of the longest lists received. Our Saturday's mail brought what seemed to be the most remarkable effort of all. It was a list of English four-letter words, showing the two-word combinations and all three-word combinations. Of course, many of these words are ruled out, but proving this list, which came in so late, has of itself necessitated the postponement.

IN THIS CONNECTION YOU WILL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW OF THE INDUCEMENTS WE ARE NOW OFFERING TO TARDY CLOTHING BUYERS. IT'S OUR CUSTOM TO SELL GOODS AT LESS THAN VALUE AFTER JAN. 1, BUT THIS SEASON WE BEGIN ONE WEEK EARLIER, AND TODAY HAVE MANY SUITS AND OVERCOATS MARKED DOWN TO PRICES WHICH DON'T REPAY US FOR THE HANDLING. WINTER OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS ARE NOT GOOD SPRING OR SUMMER STOCK. OURS MUST GO. IF TEMPTING PRICES WILL MOVE THEM, HAVE YOU BEGUN TO REALIZE THAT YOUR OLD TOP-COAT NEEDS REPLACING? OUR SHOWING HERE TODAY WILL CLINCH THIS CONVICTION.

COME IN!

F. M. ATWOOD,

Men's and Boys' Puzzle Clothier, Artist Tailor, And Furnisher,

104 & 106 Madison-st,

SUCCESSOR TO

A. J. NUTTING & CO.

WILSON BROS.,

113 & 115 State-st.,

Will offer their stock of

DRESSING ROBES!

At following reduced prices to close before inventory:

$8.00	Reduced to	$5.00
10.00	" "	6.50
12.00	" "	8.00
13.50	" "	9.00
15.00	" "	10.00
16.50	" "	11.00
18.00	" "	12.00
20.00	" "	13.00
22.50	" "	14.00
25.00	" "	17.00
30.00	" "	20.00
50.00	" "	30.00
75.00	" "	40.00
100.00	" "	60.00

VIENNA, CHINESE, AND JAPANESE NOVELTIES

At One-Half Marked Prices.

This is the greatest opportunity ever offered in Chicago to secure choice Useful and Ornamental Goods.

"The Richest Gift"

FOR YOU TO MAKE!

We are offering the HOLIDAY TRADE unusual opportunities in ENTIRELY NEW STYLES in Furniture and RARE NOVELTIES, many of them made up SPECIALLY for the Holidays, and cordially invite you to examine them before making up your minds what you will purchase for

A PRESENT.

C. H. HILDRETH & CO.

221 and 223 State-st.

New Year's

Fruits and Confections.

Largest assortment and best goods in Chicago for your table New-Year's Day. Many novelties. Elegant Table Baskets to order. Fancy packages of Confections and Baskets of Fruits for Gifts. See our Combination Packages. Orders from parties out of town receive careful attention. Send for circular. TALLOR'S, 7 Clark. Telephone 915.

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME XLII. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1882. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

Its Observance in This City Yesterday Was Very General.

The Desperately Bad Weather Prevented Much Open Air Celebration.

Religious Services at the Episcopal and Catholic Churches Largely Attended.

Bounteous Dinners and a Good Time at the Charitable Institutions.

A Riotous Christmas Ends the Double-Headed Government at Petersburg, Virginia.

AT HOME.

The Day in Chicago.

The venerable Jupiter Pluvius, or whoever the mythological dignitary may be, if any, who presides over the clouds, appears to have taxed all his powers this Merry Christmas time to disgruntle humanity and to prevent yesterday from becoming what this community seemed well pleased to make it—the merriest, happiest, most enjoyable day of this fast fading year. Snow descended and rain fell so incessantly during the week that feminine Chicago was finally forced either to undergo the ordeal of tramping through the slush and mud or to forego her shopping, which, of course, she could not do under any circumstances. Old Santa Claus alone appears to have been able to exert any propitiatory influence upon the old rain god, who early Sunday morning hauled away his black, overhanging clouds and left an almost perfect day. At night the moon came out in full dress, and lent her kindly presence, so that good old Santa Claus made his famous annual journey over housetops and down chimneys in as silvery bright and mild a winter night as one could wish for. But with the dawning of the Christmas morning the rain-clouds returned. Old Dr. Pluvius must have thought there was something radically wrong in the way the bibulous portion of the community went reeling about town, for he at once prescribed small but frequent doses of aqua pura for external application only, and fearing that the frequency of the doses might pall upon the patients he administered the potions in a variety of forms—snow, rain, and sleet betimes, and occasionally all three mixed. The snow was not deep enough for sleighing, and the rain converted it into slush. It was a bad day for vehicles and pedestrians, and the streets were in consequence remarkably free from travel even for a holiday. It was a good day for staying at home and lolling about within the radiance of a blazing yule log or the more modern coal-grate. And to such as were the happy possessors of homes, homes with beaming wives and merry children, homes which Santa Claus seldom or never fails to visit, the day was no doubt a right merry feast as many pleasures as if the weather had been temptingly warm and pleasant.

The churches appear to have been very well attended—the theatres only moderately so. The boulevards, the parks, the numerous skating ponds, and the declivitous patch of sidewalk were a useless in the enjoyments of the day as though they had never existed. The young man with a sweetheart to entertain found sleighing entirely out of the question, riding almost equally so, and their little brothers and sisters were even more disconsolate than they because of no opportunity for trying their new skates and sleighs.

The less-favored creatures of the universe, the poor, the sick, the needy, and even the malefactor in jail, were not forgotten in the practical workings of the Scriptural injunction, "And on earth peace, and good-will towards men." The churches, the missions, and benevolently-disposed persons all over the city distributed large quantities of turkey and any provisions to the poor and deserving. It is probable, therefore, and it is certainly to be hoped, that the day was as fully enjoyable to fully as large a number of people as was last Christmas or any preceding one.

Church Services.

At St. James' Episcopal Church the exercises were interesting, and appropriate to the occasion. The church was decorated with flowers and evergreens, and some of the designs were particularly beautiful. The altar was entwined with cedar, and back of the chancel was a latticework of the same material. The windows, too, were suitably trimmed, as was also the organ, and from the ceiling hung neat festoons, the general arrangement of the decorations being almost a duplicate of former years.

The leading feature of the exercises was the music, to which more than ordinary attention had been paid. The following was the program, which was excellently rendered: "Venite in C," Rosenthal; "Gloria Patri," Conant; "Te Deum, Festival in D," Buck; "Jubilate in A," Buck; Anthem, "There Were Shepherds," Buck; "Gloria Tibi," Jackson; Hymn 23, Williams; Offertory, "Noël," Gounod; soprano solo with violin obligato, by Mr. Lewis; interlude, "Abendlied" (violin solo), Schumann; "Sanctus in F," Toms; Eucharistic Hymn 19, "Adeste Fideles"; "Gloria in Excelsis in F," Toms. Miss Mollarty, soprano; Miss Bayg, contralto; Mr. Dawson, tenor; Mr. Hart, bass; Mr. Wood, organist.

The sermon was preached by the Rt. Rev. Bishop McLaren, who took for his theme the prophecy of Isaiah about the coming of Christ. He was very brief—the musical program having taken up the allotted time—and dwelt principally upon the incarnation and the divine humanity of Christ, which he said was the great central truth, and the answer to the objections of the scientists to the orthodox faith. The humanity of Christ, he argued, in view of His noble character, had been a distinctive honor to the world, and had made no partner of His throne, and the incarnation not only brought us to God but brought God to us. Christ had assumed our nature that He might the more clearly reveal Himself to us and commune with us on the plans of our own sympathies, and we should commune with Him in return and revere His name and the anniversary of His birth.

At the conclusion of the sermon communion services were held, which were conducted by the Bishop, and were impressive throughout.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.

Christmas services were held yesterday morning at Trinity Episcopal Church, corner Michigan avenue and Twenty-sixth street, the Rev. Dr. R. A. Holland rector. The church was profusely decorated. Festoons of evergreen hung from the walls and ceiling and the chancel and choir-railings. The pulpit and columns of the gothic arches were draped and trimmed with smilax, ivy, myrtle, spruce, and evergreen. The musical selections were appropriate and admirably rendered, and were as follows: "Sanctus," Gounod; recitative from the "Messiah"; "There Were Shepherds"; "Sing O Daughter of Zion," Gadsby; "Te Deum Laudamus," in F, Garrett; "Jubilate," Tours; carol, Osgood; duet, "Morning Land," Leslie, by Mrs. Carpenter and Mr. Clark; quartet, "The Lord Hath Commanded," Mendelssohn, by Mrs. Carpenter and male quartet; "Gloria in Excelsis," Tours. The choir consisted of Mrs. George B. Carpenter, Miss Dutton, Miss Fousman, Miss Baker, Mr. C. H. Clark, Mr. N. T. Mackridge, Mr. Cameron, and Mr. Sloan, Mr. C. H. Clark director, and Mr. Benjamin Owens organist. Dr. Holland delivered no sermon, but in a few chosen words spoke of the joy of Christmas-tide and of the peace and gladness it brought to the hearts of all Christians of every class and walk in life, of the progress of the church and of Christianity, and thanked such searchers for the truth as were Darwin, Huxley, and Tyndall for the light they had caused to penetrate the clouded caverns of man's intellect, and which, as it increased in intensity, would proportionately elevate the moral and intellectual standard of the human race.

CHRIST REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

A Christmas service was held yesterday at Christ Church (Reformed Episcopal), corner Twenty-fourth street and Michigan avenue. The church was elegantly decorated with festoonings of evergreens, completely covering the walls and ceilings. On each side of the pupit there was a large cross formed entirely of evergreens. The rector of the church, Bishop Cheney, preached a brief Christmas sermon, taking for his text the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of II. Corinthians: "For ye know that the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich." The Bishop stated that the church at Corinth, to which the epistle was directed, was the wealthiest church of that day, and the Apostle had devoted the whole chapter to the work of spurring them up to a greater benevolence by quoting the action of the poorer churches all about them. Like a true logician, he reserved his crowning argument to the last, and expressed it in the words of the text. The speaker then spoke first of the rich Christ before His coming among men, and secondly of the poor Christ as He walked upon the earth with nowhere to lay His head, urging His hearers to greater acts of well-doing in view of the Divine sacrifice made for them. The program of music was as follows: "Venite," Stainer; "Gloria Patri," Lloyd; "Te Deum" (festival in E flat, Buck; "Jubilate," from Third Mass, Haydn; offertory, "There Were Shepherds," Buck; hymn, "Shout the Glad Tidings," Williams; anthem, "Sanctus," Gounod.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

The members of St. John's Reformed Episcopal Church held their Christmas service in the lecture-room, as the new auditorium is not fully furnished. The chandeliers were entwined with sprays of pine, and the organ, pulpit, and arched doorways were tastefully adorned with festoons of evergreens, the effect of the whole being enhanced by shapely shrubs symmetrically arranged throughout the unoccupied portion of the room. The choir, a quintet, rendered admirably, "It came upon the midnight clear," "Angels sang in the silent night," and the "Te Deum" in G. After the impressive chanting of the collect and litany the sermon, appropriate for the occasion, was preached by the rector, the Rev. J. D. Wilson. His text was a portion of the third verse of the eleventh chapter of first Corinthians. "But I would have you know that the head of every man is Christ." He said it was a common and widespread belief among well-meaning persons that Christianity was the development of a great and noble life, all other religions and everything that tended to elevate mankind being mere stepping-stones toward Christianity—in short, that Christianity was the likeliest offspring on earth. This belief was radically wrong. Christianity was not a human invention, but heaven-descended. Humanity he compared to a plant, which is capable of developing that which it has received, but not of maturing itself. Christianity was life given to a germ of earthly form. Christ was not a development of the earth as many great men, stimulated by their circumstances, were the creations of an age. His birth was supernatural. There was another side, however, to this question. As every child was our kinsman so was the Child. It was in this respect, considering the antecedent humanity of Christ, that He was a product of our humanity. The speaker then proceeded to enumerate some truths which would throw light on the incarnation, which was receiving little investigation from the theology of the present. Christ was the root of humanity. Scripture proof of this was contained in the text: "I am the vine; ye are the branches." Man was not self-existent, but earthly. The soul distinct in its nature and origin from the body, was born in Heaven. Man was not only God's creation but His child. The divine fatherhood of Christ, the prototype of man, was expressed in the phrase, Christ, the everlasting Father. This phrase, so prevalent, showed Christ, not Adam, to be the father of the race, and verified the text. Thus Christ had an historic place before His advent in the flesh. He was the beginning and end, and it was with peculiar appropriateness that He had been styled the Elder Brother.

WEST SIDE CHRISTIAN.

At the West Side Christian Church on Western avenue on Christmas evening the scholars were greeted with a tree loaded with presents. Appropriate selections were ably read by Mrs. Snell and Miss Hattie Fay. After an earnest address to the children by Mr. J. H. Stover, of South Bend, Mr. Edwin Stewart, in a highly eulogistic speech, presented a teachers' Bible to Mr. George C. Abbott, the efficient Superintendent. Mr. F. M. Goodrich, in a humorous manner, distributed the gifts. The church was crowded and an enjoyable evening was spent.

ST. ANDREW'S EPISCOPAL.

Christmas services were attended by a large congregation at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church at the corner of Robey and Washington streets. The rector, the Rev. Henry B. Ensworth, preached an eloquent sermon appropriate to Christmas, his text being St. Luke, ii, 9-10. After picturing the birth, life, and death of Christ, he strongly urged a more sacred observance of the day and believed all business should be suspended. The choir, consisting of Miss Bradshaw, soprano, Miss Thompson, alto, Mrs. Charles Dewey, tenor, and Mr. Faulkner, bass, rendered the Christmas carols, antheus, Te Deum and jubilata in an exquisite manner. The church was finely decorated. The Sunday-school of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church have their Christmas festival Thursday evening.

CALVARY EPISCOPAL.

Christmas services, followed by communion, were held in Calvary Episcopal Church on Warren avenue, near Western, the rector, the Rev. Luther Pardee, officiating. Owing to the disagreeable weather the attendance was not large.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

At St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church the pastor, Bishop Fallows, was assisted in the opening exercises by the Rev. George H. Peake, of the Leavitt Street Congregational Church. The beautiful service appropriate to Christmas was gone through with. The prayers for the President and others in authority were said, but that for Congress was omitted. Bishop Fallows took as his text Luke, ii, 10-11, basing upon it a brief but beautiful sermon lauding Christ as the central figure of the world. As in the zenith of the Roman Empire all roads led to Rome, so all roads of our humanity lead to Christ. Toward Him all prophecy of the Old Testament points, and He is the central figure of history for the last eighteen hundred years. The name and fame of Christ have survived the attacks of German Rationalists and French Free-Thinkers, and each Christmas-Day, as the ages roll on, greater multitudes fall down and worship Him. Christ's genealogy, from Mary back to Adam, was clearly defined. Some of His ancestors were conspicuous for goodness and some for badness. Nearly every female in line of hairship had the taint of sin upon her. Mary was almost the only exception. In Him, therefore, the world finds a representative man. The ideas of Strauss, who held that the history of Christ was a legend, were scouted by the Bishop. He was no mythical character, but a real man. He is still with us, and there should be same joy in our homes today that there was in Bethlehem when Christ was born. The music was rendered by a double quartet choir, Dr. J. S. Marsh leader and first tenor, W. S. Verity second tenor, Mrs. Ernest Hall and Miss Bertha Benson sopranos, Miss Ada Benson and Miss Annie Walker altos, Mr. Louis L. Foute and Mr. Ernest Hall bassos, Mr. Thomas Wilson organist. The principal music was: Organ, "Pastoral Symphony," Händel; anthem, "Again the Day Returns," Beethoven; "Gloria," Haydn; "Te Deum," Mozart; offertory anthem, "Say unto the Lord," Novello; communion offertory: organ, "Even Me," varied. About the chancel and pulpit were entwined plain evergreen wreathes, and on each side of the pulpit stood a large hemlock Christmas-tree without decoration of any kind.

JACKSON STREET METHODIST SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

The West Jackson Street Methodist Sunday-School had its Christmas festival last night, and the little building was more than packed with old and young, all wearing bright and happy faces. In one corner stood a tall Christmas tree, loaded with shining ornaments, dolls, and goodies for the infant class, who to the number of fifty or more sat gazing up at its beauties and mysteries. Over the platform in large evergreen letters which the littlest toddler could decipher were the words "Glory to God," and about the walls were tasteful festoons of evergreens. The Superintendent, Mr. John Coumbe, had charge of the exercises, and Walter Burling, leader of the church choir, managed the music. Everything went off smoothly, and the little people spoke their pieces and sang their songs most creditably. The principal performance of the evening was that entitled "Jesus, Our Star," by twelve little girls, each one holding a large evergreen letter, and which, after reciting a verse about Christ, they placed upon a large gilt star hanging on the wall, and thus spelled out the words "Jesus, Our Star." This exercise was under the direction of Miss Fomhoff. But the lighting of the Christmas tree and the distribution of presents was the crowning event for the little ones, now becoming weary. The tree yielded a beautiful doll for each little girl, and a harmonicon for each boy in the infant class, while those in the older classes got books and other presents, and every scholar in the school received a box of candy. The Superintendent and teachers all got handsome presents from the pupils.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

The "Feast of the Nativity" or Christmas-Day was observed with great splendor and solemn demonstration in all the Catholic churches of the city yesterday, and the bells for the early masses commenced to ring about 3 o'clock a. m.

At 4 o'clock a. m. the exercises of the day were opened at the Cathedral of the Holy Name with a solemn high mass, the Very Rev. Vicar-General Conway being the celebrant, assisted by Father McLaughlin as deacon and Nather Gill as sub-deacon. The church had been brilliantly illuminated for at least an hour before the time set for the mass, and the great cathedral was literally jammed to its utmost capacity with devout worshipers, and also with curious visitors, who came merely to witness the imposing ceremonies and hear the singing of the choir. The altar and sanctuary were decorated with all the ornaments of a first-class festival, and were illuminated by hundreds of gas-jets and wax tapers. The mass sung by the choir at 4 o'clock was Haydn's second, with Berge's "O Salutaris" for the offertory, which was sung as a soprano solo by Mrs. McGuire. During the administration of the holy communion, Prof. Bessler, the organist and director of the choir, executed in new and original organ solo, which was listened to with evident pleasure by every one who heard it. Over 2,000 persons received holy communion at the first mass. Immediately after the high mass, Father Conway returned to the altar and celebrated two low masses, having a large number of communicants at each. After the 4 o'clock mass low masses were celebrated every half-hour until 10:30 a. m., when there was a grand Pontifical high mass, Archbishop Feehan being the celebrant, Vicar-General Conway assistant priest, Fathers Gill and Fitzsimmons deacons of honor, and Fathers McLaughlin and Gill as deacons of honor to the Archbishop. He was dressed in full pontificals of rich gold cloth and the deacons of honor and deacons of the mass were attired in dolmatics, stoles, and maniples of the same material. At the last solemn high mass the choir sang Gounod's Mass of St. Cecilia (solemnèl), with Berge's "O Salutaris" for the offertory by Mrs. McGuire. The Rev. Father Fitzsimmons preached a very interesting sermon on the subject of the incarnation.

HOLY FAMILY.

At the Church of the Holy Family, Twelfth street, near Blue Island avenue, the first mass was sung at 4 o'clock a. m., the Rev. Father Bronsgeest, S. J., being the celebrant, assisted by Rev. F. Finnegan, as deacon, and Mr. Barrows, S. J., as master of ceremonies. The last multitudes of people received holy communion at the 4 o'clock and other early masses. The choir sang Beethoven's mass in C, assisted by an orchestra of fifty pieces. The singing was some of the finest heard in Chicago for years, and the decoration of the altar with flowers and tapers was certainly superior to any church in the city. The solos of Miss Marcella Kiley and Mrs. O'Leary were particularly admired.

At St. Patrick's there were twelve masses, the church being crowded at each. At 4 a. m. the Rev. S. Maloney sang high mass, being assisted by the Rev. Father Egan as deacon, and the Rev. T. F. Burke as sub-deacon. The choir sang Haydn's second mass in both solemn masses. At half-past 10 the Rev. Father McCarthy sang the high mass, with Father Maloney as deacon and T. A. Burke as sub-deacon. The Rev. Father Egan preached the sermon, which was on the subject of the nativity. The altar boys at St. Patrick's have the name of being the best-trained acolytes in the city.

AT ST. JOHN'S CHURCH,

corner of Eighteenth and Clark streets, there were nine masses, the first at 5 o'clock and the last at half-past 10. The music at both masses was something excellent. At the 5 o'clock mass the choir sang Haydn's second mass, with a "Veni Creator," by Rosewig, sung by the quartet at the offertory. The quartet is composed of Mrs. J. F. Dony, soprano; Miss Ida Schlamecker, alto; Mr. Paul Haack, tenor; and Mr. Carl Lewinson, basso. At the 5 o'clock mass the Rev. Father Tankqueray was celebrant and the Rev. C. P. Foster preached the sermon. The church was magnificently decorated with evergreens and flowers. At half-past 10 o'clock there was a solemn high mass, the Rev. C. P. Foster being celebrant, Father Tankqueray deacon, and Father Walsh sub-deacon. The Rev. John Waldron jr. preached the sermon, which was on the subject of the nativity. Over 2,000 persons received holy communion at the low masses.

At St. James' Church, corner of Twenty-ninth street and Wabash avenue, the first mass was at 5 o'clock, the Rev. Father P. Riordan being the celebrant. The church was crowded beyond expectation at the first mass. For the 5-o'clock mass the choir sang Haydn's third mass. At 10:30 there was a solemn high mass. The celebrant was the Rev. E. Erhardt, deacon the Rev. F. S. Henneberry, and sub-deacon Father Burrowes, S. J. The choir was under the direction of Prof. E. de Camp. The solos of Misses Fannie Peake, Ella Gaynor, and Mary Decker were rendered in a most creditable manner. The exercises were much the same in all the large churches. On the whole, the pastors of the different churches are well pleased with the attendance at church yesterday, and do not complain of their collection returns.

Charitable Institutions.

At the County Hospital the day was observed about as usual. A Christmas dinner was served to the patients at 2 o'clock, consisting of turkey, goose, roast beef, vegetables, and dessert, and there was no measure to their enjoyment. They were all apparently happy at least, and ate with gratitude. In the evening Santa Claus visited the institution for the benefit of the children inmates, and brought with him bags filled with candies, fruits, nuts, and toys, which he had been kindly supplied with from the volunteer contributions of the employés and a few persons on the outside, who had been thoughtful enough to remember the afflicted little ones. It was a rich treat to them, for they not only saw the veritable old "Santa" in person, setting aside all doubt in their minds as to the existence of such a personage, but all received an abundance of everything that their little hearts crave. The girls got doll-babies, sets of dishes, and a variety of toys and confectionery, and the boys were loaded down with just such articles as they would have gone to the stores and selected if they had had the chance. In fact, they all received more than they could make room for in their respective cots, and the day throughout was one of unalloyed happiness, and one such as very few of them ever enjoyed before.

THE COUNTY JAIL.

Christmas at the jail was duly celebrated. Jailer Folz, at the suggestion of Sheriff Hanchett, varied the program, and the 217 inmates dined on edibles both substantial and appetizing. The regulation bowl of soup was omitted, and in its stead came the good things which Christmas suggested.

"Who is your oldest prisoner?" asked a TRIBUNE reporter of Jailer Folz.

"We have just lost him. He went Saturday. His name was Matthew H. Escott, and a smart man he was. He was a thinker, a talker, and a writer. He speculated, guessed it wrong, lost his own money, used the money of other people, and came to grief. He was a man of fine mental calibre, and his imprisonment was terribly humiliating to him. Since Escott left John St. Joseph Keenan, accused of murder, is the veteran in this institution. Counting his time in the penitentiary, he has been a prisoner three years and seven weeks."

The Jailer led the way to Keenan's cell. "Merry Christmas, Mr. Folz," said the prisoner. "The beans were good, the pork was good, and as for the apples and tobacco, they were great."

"Do you expect a new trial?"

"Yes, sir; I hope to have another trial next month."

"Have you anything to complain of here?"

"God bless you, no. I had a splendid dinner today, and I get all the exercise I want to digest it."

The Jailer led the reporter into the women's department and introduced him to Mary Clark, the very latest arrival. Mary is in jail on the charge of abandoning an infant. She said she was innocent, adding:

"By the ghost of Moll Kelly, I ought to know whether the baby was my own or not. Me lave a baby? Not much. Sure, I'd not lave me own child, and I had divil another one to lave. Put that in your paper, sur, and say that Mary Clark is a gum-drop stuffed with another kind of jelly."

COUNTY POOR-HOUSE.

The day was passed quietly at the County Poor-House and Insane Asylum. At the usual dinner hour a sumptuous repast was spread, and the inmates were allowed to stow away all the turkey and good things they had room for. In the evening a masquerade ball was given for the entertainment of the insane patients, who appeared to enjoy the festivities heartily.

WORKINGWOMEN'S HOME.

The Workingwomen's Industrial Home, No. 841 Fulton street, gave a Christmas dinner yesterday to its inmates. The Matron, Mrs. T. H. Hale, said invitations had been sent to several poor women to come and bring their children, but, owing to the inclemency of the weather and the poor health of some, but very few outsiders had responded, although the children were expected to attend the Christmas-tree in the evening to receive presents of clothing and toys which had been donated. There are fifteen members of the home now, and it is capable of accommodating twenty-five. Mothers who are destitute have the preference, and when there is room shop girls are boarded at the rate of $2.50 per week. This home is sustained wholly by donations, and is in every way worthy of charitable assistance. It is now in its fourth year, having been founded in 1879, since when over 1,800 women and children have been aided.

THE BRIDEWELL.

But few people in Chicago know just what the bridewell is. They hear of it through police news paragraphs occasionally, and at holiday time, but seldom at other times. It is the abode of the unfortunates—the haven of rest for vagrants, drunk-and-disorderlies, and other poor offenders who have not the wherewithal to liquidate their indebtedness to the city. There these poor people go to work out their fines by mending chairs, sewing, etc., and if they have any bright spots in their existence they are seen at holiday time, when the generous Mr. Felton enlarges their mern and gives them game, pie, and other delicacies of the season.

The usual Christmas-Day celebration occurred yesterday, and the inmates of the criminal hostelry appeared to enjoy the occasion. There are in the institution 423 men and 100 women. At breakfast they were treated to gingerbread instead of common barnyard brown, and at dinner 361 pounds of chicken were made up in the shape of a stew to tickle their palates. The inmates were locked up in their cells all day, and took their meals behind iron bars, but the iron did not appear to enter their appetites (even if it did their souls), as they did full justice to the viands passed unto them. Fifteen prisoners were discharged in the morning, but four of them preferred to stay and take dinner with their host, which they did. Then they went out into the great city with full stomachs and an evident good will to all mankind. Everything was unusually quiet about the place, and the inmates spent the time between meals in chatting with one another, singing, reading, and other amusements. Supt. Felton and his family enjoyed a huge Christmas dinner, in which turkey and the usual accompaniments played a prominent role.

THE TRIBUNE man who visited the institution had several interesting chats with the prisoners. One of them was a barber who had been sent down to work out a $10 drunk-and-disorderly fine. When discovered by the scribe he was singing a parody on one of the airs in "Patience," entitled "Shampoo to you, poob-pooh to you." He said he had been really sorry for his offense when he got sober, and promised to lead a better life when he escaped from confinement. He was sure of a good job, he said, when he was released, as he was a good workman, and he thought that hereafter he would let liquor alone. The temperate reporter told him he had made a wise resolve, and advised him never to break it.

DRINK ANYTHING BUT KAISER BEER.

A good-natured Irishman hailed the scribe as he passed by his cell, and asked him how the weather was outside. The reporter endeavored to get up a combination of words that would describe it, but failed, and told his Irish friend that in his journey through life he must remember that a verdant Christmas made a fleshly graveyard. The Irishman said it was just as well that he was indoors such weather, as he was in danger of contracting wet feet in a damp atmosphere. In his cell was a damp pitcher of water, and the scribe expressed wonder that that did not affect him, but he said he never paid any attention to water—that was the reason he was in there.

"Do you know the Alderman in my ward?" asked the man in the next cell, peering out at the reporter through the bars.

"What's your ward?" inquired the reporter.

"The Sixth. I'm in here for vagrancy, and I ought to be out."

The reporter looked at the man, instinctively felt for his watch and found it safe, and then volunteered the information that he did not know the Alderman in that ward personally, but he knew a man that had a brother who was a friend of Ed Cullerton at the time he was building his brewery. The prisoner said that would do him no good as he had been sent down for vagrancy, because he did not vote for McGarigle. Then he sat down on his bunk and began to sing, "Only a Pansy Blossom," and the reporter escaped to the woman's department.

He was convinced soon after he had done so that he had jumped out of the frying-pan into the fire, as the females began to "guy" him unmercifully. Ill-timed remarks were made about his apparel and slurs were cast upon his personal appearance. One woman made some remarks about "high water" in connection with his pantaloons, and another talked disparagingly of his mustache—the unkindest cut of all. The scribe thought that familiarity would stand him in good stead, so he sauntered up to a cell and said as jocosely as he could:

"Well, Mary, did you hang up your stocking last night?"

"Yes," answered the female addressed as "Mary."

"And what did you get in it this morning?"

"Mary" shocked the scribe by remarking something about getting her limb into it, and asked him if he did not desire to spit on a quarter and give it to her for luck. He declined the invitation, partly because he did not desire to encourage such ribaldry, and principally because he had only 15 cents.

In another cell the reporter discovered a plump, matronly-looking old lady, whom he thought to interest by asking about the religious services held, so he questioned her about them. She looked cheerfully out at him, and, brushing back the silvered locks from her broad forehead, said in a winning and interesting tone of voice:

"What 'er ye talkin' 'bout?"

Thinking that this was a little preamble for another lucky quarter, the scribe hastened to assure the old lady that he was giving her nothing, nor did he intend to do so. She then told him that the religious services had been held Sunday under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, and none were held on Christmas-Day.

The reporter spent a pleasant hour or two in looking about the place, after which he was released and boarded a Blue Island avenue car for down-town, fairly convinced that, although chicken and gingerbread were good, he could not relish them in the bridewell.

LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR.

Sister Ellen, the Superior of the Convent of the Little Sisters of the Poor, on Throop street, welcomed a TRIBUNE reporter cordially last evening. "My little family are all in bed," she said, "and a happier or more contented company you never saw. I wish those who contributed material for our Christmas dinner could have seen the 120 souls whose gratitude shone through their eyes as they sat down to dinner."

"How many inmates have you now?"

"About 130. Last year at this time we had only 100. Our house is now filled with aged persons, and we have of late been obliged to make up beds in the halls. Our resources are taxed in every way, and you cannot imagine how we welcomed the gifts which enabled us to celebrate Christmas generously. I wish you would thank our friends through THE TRIBUNE. Tell them not to be satisfied with sending their contributions, but to come and make themselves known, and see what disposition we make of their bounty. We dislike to turn needy applicants away, and I wish the building was more elastic so we could accommodate double the present number. Few realize the need of charity at this season of the year as do the Little Sisters of the Poor. Thank our friends kindly, and give them our New-Year greetings, too."

PRISONERS' AID ASSOCIATION.

The first annual reunion of ex-convicts in this city was held yesterday afternoon at the temporary home of the Prisoners' Aid Association, No. 194½ South Desplaines street. There were eighteen present—fourteen boys and men, the ages ranging from 15 to 50 years, and four girls under 16. Superintendent Dodge presided at the dinner, which consisted of turkey, vegetables, plum pudding, nuts, and raisins. The food, which was of the best kind, was furnished by the Directors, Dr. H. W. Thomas, A. C. Bartlett, Arthur Ryerson, and J. W. Plummer. After the meal all assembled in the parlor and listened to a short address by the Rev. Isaac White, of the Fourth Avenue Mission, who gave them some good advice and urged them to continue in the right path. Then the ex-prisoners were called on, and related their experiences during the year, telling how well they were getting along and expressing their gratitude to the association for aiding them to get work and to lead honest lives. The third inmate of the home was present with his wife, he having recently been married; also a little girl of 11 years whose father is in prison, and who herself had been taken out of a police-station. After spending a very agreeable hour the company dispersed. The association was only organized last February, but up to yesterday has secured work for 170 ex-convicts, and provided temporarily for 100 others who obtained situations for themselves. Its quarters now are very limited, but the Directors expect to rent a whole building in May, when the association will be in a condition to do much more good in its peculiar field.

PACIFIC-GARDEN MISSION.

At this mission, located at the corner of Van Buren street and Fourth avenue, conducted by the philanthropic Col. Clarke and wife, a fine Christmas dinner was served, beginning at 1:30 p. m., to between 500 and 600 of such of the worthy and deserving poor in that neighborhood as have become well known to the Colonel and his wife and other Christian workers who take an interest in the mission and devote themselves to work in this quarter of the city. A continuous religious exercise was kept up during the afternoon in the main auditorium adjoining the dining-room. In addition to this the mission made up some thirty baskets of turkey, canned fruits, and other desirable components of a good dinner, and these were distributed to poor families with whom the mission-workers have an acquaintance by one of the number, Mr. W. M. Derbin. A portion of the provisions thus distributed was contributed by business-men of the city, and for the remainder Col. Clarke bore the expense. During the past year both Col. Clarke and his wife have maintained this mission by a most tireless and singular devotion to Christian work. In addition to the highly appreciated services which she has rendered to the inmates of the County Jail, Mrs. Clarke had devoted two entire days of each week to visiting poor families, nearly all of whom lived in that particular quarter of the city, and upon repeated occasions has provided them with the solid and substantial comforts of life as well as the spiritual. Their work, judging from the number and enthusiasm of those who visited the mission yesterday, has been crowned with success.

ERRING WOMAN'S REFUGE.

At the Erring Woman's Refuge, No. 3111 Indiana avenue, the exercises were very little out of the routine order. An excellent dinner was prepared by the Board of Managers, but the refuge was not the recipient of any outside contributions. Though doing a good work, it is probably unavoidably an unpopular institution. Friday evening the inmates will have their Christmas, when there will be a Christmas tree, ice cream and other refreshments, and exercises in the chapel.

OLD PEOPLE'S HOME.

The Old People's Home looked very cozy yesterday afternoon when a reporter turned into it out of the slush and rain, and the appearance of the interior and of the inmates verified the statement of the matron, Mrs. Strickland, that the old ladies there had had a very enjoyable time. The Board of Directors also felt happy because they had been able to clear away some floating indebtedness, so that the home is now of debt. Yesterday the South Side Flower Mission sent in wreaths, Christmas cards and letters to each of the fifty-nine inmates. A bountiful dinner was served at 3 p. m., which, of course, was the feature of the day. The contributions were numerous, the chief being as follows: Turkeys from Messrs. James Griswold, Purington, Keith, Gibbs, Clark, and Ely; a check for $100 from Mrs. P. D. Armour; case of tomatoes from Mrs. L. Raymond; oranges from Mrs. Spruance; a barrel of apples from Mrs. D. A. Jones; thirty pounds of candy from Mrs. Clapp, and tomatoes, peaches, and coffee from Mrs. C. C. Peck. The rather unpleasant notoriety brought on the institution by the Mrs Blodgett trial has not affected it or any of its influential friends, and the home closes the year with an unusually good showing.

Ald. Jonas' Practical Charity.

As has been his custom for several years past, ex-Ald. Jonas made several thousand poor people very happy yesterday by giving them something to eat, and also sweetmeats for their children. He provided a larger supply than last Christmas, believing that there would be at least a few more applicants, but in this he was disappointed. There were three times as many at the corner of Michigan and Dearborn streets,

selves. Among those in the store was a gray-headed gentleman, whose mission there was similar to that of the generous Mr. Jonas, but he distributed money entirely. He stood beside the men who were filling the baskets, and as the latter passed him he dropped into every one a quarter or a half-dollar or $1, now and then giving $3 to a woman. Who he was no one knew, as he gave no name. He gave away fully $150, and had some silver which he was anxious to get rid of when the last person left.

Mr. Jonas was surprised at the rush yesterday, having had no idea that so many people would come. He spent nearly $600 for provisions—at least twice as much; was twice as glad as a year ago, since he had given a Christmas dinner to so many more people. He said to a TRIBUNE reporter that if some of the rich men of Chicago could have witnessed the distribution and noticed the faces in the crowd, they would open their purses next Christmas and give out food in different parts of the city.

Christmas at the Hotels.

Holidays at the hotels mean a sort of variation for the permanent guests, most of whom who have friends in the city go out to dine. The arrivals at the hotels yesterday were very light, but, no less than is usual upon Christmas-Day, for no one travels about holiday time who is not compelled to. The Palmer House set out an especially fine bill of fare for its regular guests, and the menu cards were gotten up in a style that was especially attractive, being original in a design of embossed silver bronze heading. The restaurant was also supplied with a similar souvenir menu card. Each of the guests of the house was presented with claret by the house at dinner, and also an elegant buttonhole bouquet.

The Grand Pacific made no especial effort to depart from its excellent every-day cuisine, the house having given a special dinner Sunday evening.

The Leland is par excellence the family hotel, and here the host, Mr. Warren F. Leland, made an especial effort to get up a rich Christmas dinner for his guests, and he succeeded admirably. The menu card was of the latest design, a rich cream-tinted, with bewitching little embossed pictures as a heading and golden letters giving the word "Menu." The bill was printed in French, and included the richest and rarest delicacies in and out of season. More guests sat down here in proportion than at any other hotel in town.

The Sherman and Tremont both enlarged on their excellent daily bills of fare, and at dinner presented each of their guests with handsome steel-engraved menu-cards. Taken as a whole, the guests at Chicago's hotels had no reason to complain of their Christmas dinner.

Among the Germans.

Although the Germans as a general rule convert all their holidays into days of rejoicing and recreation, yet no holiday recieves such attention from the Germans and is celebrated in such a thorough manner as Christmas. While Christmas-Eve is generally celebrated within the family circle, Christmas-Day is mostly given to amusements and festivities of all kinds. Nearly all the German societies in this city had arranged some sort of an entertainment for last evening, and all came off with more or less éclat.

The Chicago Turngemeinde gave a theatrical entertainment at the North Side Turner-Hall. There was produced a comedy entitled "Under the Christmas Tree," followed by another comedy entitled "Stubbornness." The principal characters were assumed by Isenstein & Wurster's company, and the performance was an unusually good one. During the first-named play an immense Christmas tree was lit up amid impressive ceremonies. After the theatrical performance the hall was cleared for a sociable ball. The Turnverein Vorwärts gave an exhibition in "turning" by the pupils of the "Verein," and for their work they were allowed to rob a Christmas-tree laden with many good things. This entertainment was followed by a social hop. A similar program was carried out by the Aurora Turnverein at Aurora Turner-Hall. Teutonia Lodge, No. 97, Knights of Pythias, celebrated its first anniversary at Brand's hall in a very enjoyable manner, during which a flag presentation took place. Uhland Hain, No. 16, V. A. O. D., gave a grand ball with due éclat at Central Hall. Besides this entertainments, concerts and balls were given by the Germans in all parts of the city.

ELSEWHERE.

Christmas at Petersburg, Va.—The Extraordinary Effects of Too Much Government.

PETERSBURG, Va., Dec. 25.—The city officials appointed by the Readjuster Council the 1st of July last were paid off today in full. The amount required was $10,000. The city officers appointed by the Funder Council the 28th of June, declared by the Court of Appeals illegally elected, on duty since the 1st of July, will petition the City Council to pay them for services rendered, as they are in absolute want. Drunkenness is general.

DISORDER ON THE STREETS

is more prevalent than for years. During a street fight between whites and negroes pistols were drawn and one or two shots exchanged. John S. Cook, a well-known citizen, while passing in the vicinity, was shot through the thigh. Some police officers, attempting to quell the disturbance, were clubbed and felled to the ground. Several other fights occurred on the streets. A number of arrests were made during the day. The Mayor and police force are on the streets tonight endeavoring to prevent further breaches of the peace.

At Cincinnati.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 25.—The clerks in the post-office and in all the express-offices are still buried in the piles of Christmas packages. The number received was unprecedented, and quite beyond the facilities of the postal officials in their present crowded quarters, or of the express companies, although they had anticipated a rush of business, and made special preparations for it. Packages were offered in such numbers on Saturday that the express officials forwarded quantities of them without being billed. They worked all night Saturday night, and all day Sunday, and part of Sunday night, and yet tonight found stacks of parcels that had not been distributed. It was found easier to dispose of the parcels than to distribute those which were sent from other points to friends in this city. Complaints were made today upon the part of those who expected packages and had not received them. The answer was that they would be delivered in good time. Railroad officials say that trains have been delayed because so much time was required to put off express goods.

At Baltimore, Md.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 25.—Christmas-Day passed quietly in Baltimore. The weather was clear and mild and in the middle of the day so warm that overcoats were uncomfortable. It was truly a green Christmas here, though none the less enjoyable. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company gave their employés in the mechanical department at this point a great Christmas dinner, at which over 800 men sat down. It was also so arranged that many of the train-men were able to stop over and enjoy the feast. Besides the dinner, each man was presented with a turkey. Vice-President Robert Garrett gave the American District Telegraph boys and the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph messengers a dinner at the relay house. About 200 of the urchins went out to the relay house on a special train, and the dinner was served at the company's hotel.

At Dubuque.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 25.—There was a general observance of Christmas in this city today. Nearly every business place was closed and all the factories shut down. The day was mild and genial, with a heavy fall of snow and splendid sleighing. At the Cathedral and other Catholic churches and the Episcopal Church services were very imposing, and the churches were decorated in a most elaborate manner. There was a good feeling, general joy, little or no drunkenness, and nothing of a disreputable character was reported.

At Indianapolis.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 25.—The only noticeable feature in the celebration of Christmas was the extraordinary number of drunken people on the streets, a large proportion of whom found their way into the station-house. The use of the firecracker and toy-pistol was very greatly diminished from that of former years—almost entirely abrogated. The old-fashioned "for-sure" pistol, however, got in its deadly work. While John Henry Humphrey and Mrs. Mary Taylor, wife of Louis Taylor, colored, who live in the same house, engaged in a scuffle for the possession of the weapon it was discharged, killing the woman. Humphrey gave himself up, claiming that it was an accident, and he was discharged by the Coroner.

Disorder at New Orleans.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 25.—This has been probably the most disorderly and disgraceful Christmas holiday ever observed in this city. Pandemonium seems to have reigned for the last forty-eight hours. Mobs of men numbering hundreds, all blowing tin horns and headed with fife and drum, paraded the streets, and the din of crackers and trumpets was fearful. A long list of casualties is reported from the use of firearms, several fires occurred, and hoodlum assaults, shootings, and cuttings were more numerous than for a long time. The municipal authorities made no effort to suppress these disorders except in a few instances where arrests for crime were made.

At Madison, Wis.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 25.—Christmas was observed in a quiet way. Several of the churches had services and Christmas-trees, but there was nothing of special importance going on. The Capitol was closed throughout the day, as was also the United States Court. From noon a severe snow-storm prevailed.

At Rockford, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Dec. 25.—Christmas passed off quietly. No disturbances of any importance occurred. Landlord Sink gave a public dinner to 100 citizens. It was a bon ton affair. In the churches the usual Christmas-trees were loaded for the children. In the evening it rained and was very disagreeable.

At Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 25.—The day was unusually quiet. Appropriate services were held in most of the churches, which were largely attended. Business was almost wholly suspended throughout the city. Less drunkenness was observed than on any like occasion for years.

At Elkhart, Ind.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ELKHART, Ind., Dec. 25.—The day was one of enjoyment to all here, and has been fully observed. Presents numerous and rich have been bestowed. Holiday sales have been exceedingly large. The weather has been pleasant, with slight snow.

At Plano, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PLANO, Ill., Dec. 25.—The weather today has been disagreeable, a cold rain falling all day. Appropriate Christmas services were held in the Methodist, Congregational, and Latter-Day Saints churches.

POND PARDONED.

His Release from the Massachusetts Penitentiary Through Executive Clemency—Account of His Crime.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 25.—The Hon. Lucius W. Pond, the ex-State Senator, whose forgeries in 1875 created such tremendous excitement in Worcester, where he had been a prominent business man for years, was today pardoned out of State's prison by Gov. Long. Pond was convicted Jan. 21, 1876, on three indictments for forgeries, and sentenced to fifteen years in State Prison, beginning his term immediately. His uniform good behavior in prison has given him so much reduction of time that he would have had to serve only about twelve years in all, of which he has now completed almost seven. The first news of Pond's case came in a dispatch from Worcester, dated Oct. 5, 1875, stating that Pond, one of the heaviest manufacturers of machinists' tools in that city, had disappeared; that he came to Boston on business Oct. 1, intending to return that night, but instead he took the Fall River steamer Providence for New York, telegraphing his son he was going to New York on business; that in the morning his stateroom was found to have been unoccupied, and his hat, coat, and boots found in it, and that he was supposed to have been drowned. It was found he had collected about $2,500 in Boston. It was soon found by Pond's indorsers that his paper was coming in for double the amounts they had supposed in existence, and notes of which they had no recollection of signing. The notes were examined with a microscope, and chemical tests applied. It was found that their faces had been removed with acid and rewritten, while the indorsements were genuine. The original notes had been made payable at Pond's office or without naming any particular bank, and so when paid remained in his possession, with no cancellation or marks to show they were dead. It was then tolerably easy to remove the writing on the face, write in fresh dates and amounts, and sign them. In some cases only the dates were altered; in others, dates, time, and amounts. The amount of the forgeries was variously set at first, but finally figured out about $35,000 to $40,000. Dec. 9, 1875, he was arrested in San Francisco and brought back to Massachusetts. Jan. 21, 1876, Pond was arraigned in the Superior Court at Worcester on twelve indictments for forgery, and held in $60,000 bail. Jan. 25 he was again brought into court, and, pleading guilty to three of the indictments, was sentenced to six years on the first, five years on the second, and four years on the third. He was taken to the State prison at once, and began his term of imprisonment. For some years past an effort has been making by his friends to secure his pardon. On the 15th the Governor and Council gave a hearing at the State-House, at which a large number of prominent citizens of Worcester appeared in his favor, and it was seen that fifteen out of 176 of his creditors had signed the petition for his pardon. So strong was the impression made that after the hearing the Council voted to authorize the Governor to pardon him Christmas-Day if he saw fit, and accordingly today Gov. Long pardoned him. Pond went directly to Worcester, was seen by but about twenty persons this evening, and went at once to the house of his wife and daughter.

PAYING A DEBT.

The Account Squared by the Murder of the Creditor.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 25.—A white man named H. F. Robinson shot and killed a negro named Derry Griffin in a saloon on Main street today. It seems that Robinson owed Griffin $100, and that they had some words about the debt previously, and Robinson, on starting home, stepped into the saloon, and, seeing Griffin there, asked him to take a drink. Griffin started toward the counter and said something in regard to the debt, when Robinson drew a pistol and shot him twice, one ball entering the face just below the cheek-bone, the other passing through the heart. A citizen who was present immediately arrested Robinson and turned him over to the Chief of Police. The Coroner was notified, and immediately impaneled a jury. After hearing the evidence the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death from the effects of two pistol-shot wounds caused by a pistol in the hands of H. T. Robinson. After the inquest Robinson was turned over to the Sheriff and placed in jail. He will probably have a preliminary examination tomorrow.

THE EVERGLADES OF FLORIDA.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 25.—The dredge of the Okeechobee Draining Company, working up the Caloosahatchie River, has entered Lake Okeechobee. This opens a navigable channel from the heart of the Everglades to the Gulf of Mexico.

"Best of All."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir:*—My family has used your "Favorite Prescription," and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of all preparations for female complaint. I recommend it to all my customers.

G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

WASHINGTON.

How the Congressional Christmas Recess Imbroglio Settled Itself.

The Consciences of the Senators, Seen from the Standpoint of Their Work.

Democratic Leaders Already Openly Boasting that No Important Work Will Be Done.

Circumstances under Which the Paris Sharpers Floated the Isthmus Canal Loan.

Efforts of the Indian Office to Break Up Heathenish Rites and Practices.

THE SENATORS.

THEIR CHRISTMAS AND THEIR CONSCIENCES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Christmas came again to Washington with a very merry face and its message of good will. It was as bright and sunny a day as one could wish. There was very little suggestion of winter in the air. The Capital exhibited a genial Christmas temper. It was a green Christmas, but Christmas in Washington is apt to be green, and the churchyards seem to be no fatter for it. The day was observed as a public and private holiday. Washington was as quiet as a New-England village on Sunday, save that the small boy, following the custom of the country, commenced early and continued late with his tin horn. Christmas was observed by

CONGRESS,

too, for, notwithstanding some extraordinary manifestations of public zeal, the Congress did adjourn over Christmas, and nothing is likely to be accomplished by the Senate, which will be nominally in session until after New-Years. The two Houses dallied with the question of adjournment, finally shirked the responsibility, and left the question to settle itself. It is expected it will be settled in the Senate Wednesday by the absence of a quorum. Consciousness of consistency in public duty cannot be enjoyed by all the Senators, for many, after indicating in the most emphatic manner that they were opposed to adjournment, abandoned the Senate for their homes. When the Senate voted on Thursday on the House resolution to take a recess from Friday, Dec. 22, to Jan. 2, seventeen Senators voted in the affirmative and forty-two in the negative, and this division went upon the pages of the record. Before the close of the session on that day one of the Senators who voted against a resolution to include both Christmas and New-Year's was on his way to the railroad station, and announced to his friends that he was going to be absent for about ten days. Other Senators who had made cheap reputation by voting against the recess, appear to have adopted a similar course, having voted against a recess on Thursday. Senators Camden, Davis of West Virginia, Ferry, Groome, Grover, Harris, Johnston, McMillan, Mitchell, and Sewell, or

FOURTEEN OUT OF THE FORTY-TWO OPPONENTS

of the proposed recess, were not recorded on the various amendments to the Civil-Service Reform bill. On the other hand, fifteen of the Senators who favored the House proposition were present and voting, and only two of them were absent. Nor have the Senators all passed their Christmas with the consciousness that the *Record* is a truthful report of the debates. The *Record* purports to contain an accurate account of the business of the two houses. These proceedings are made up by stenographers, sworn faithfully to perform their duties. People have the right to expect that this publication will contain full and accurate reports of everything that is done. This is a mistake. The *Record* is the official document by which Congressmen desire to be judged, and to which they appeal in proof of everything that happened or did not happen. If anything unpleasant is reported as having occurred in Congress of which no mention is made in the *Record*, it is, of course, to be attributed to

"THE MENDACITY OR THE MALIGNITY OF THE PRESS."

The most significant feature of the midnight session of Saturday was the angry colloquy between Butler of South Carolina and Hoar of Massachusetts. The correspondents made full reports of it, some of them verbatim reports, and it will probably be remembered by all present as the most striking event of the day. The record of the last part of the proceedings of that night did not appear until this morning. In it there is no trace of this exciting passage. The language which gave the provocation and excited the retort has been stricken out. There is nothing to show that there was a passage-at-arms. A forgery, in short, has been committed by somebody. The records of the people have been mutilated; the official organ of the Senate has been made to state a lie by the suppression of facts. This could only have been done by the consent of all parties. It has once more been demonstrated that Congressmen can say to each other in the heat of debate things that they are ashamed to see in print—that they are willing to impose on the people a false and mutilated report of their proceedings.

THE ISTHMUS LOAN.

THE EXTRAORDINARY METHODS EMPLOYED TO SWINDLE THE PARIS PUBLIC.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Dr. Johnson, an American physician resident in Paris, American delegate to the Paris Canal Congress of 1879, has written a letter to Admiral Ammen which contains some extraordinary statements as to the manner in which the Panama Canal loan was placed in Paris. Some of his statements can hardly fail to attract the attention of our Government. He attributes the present decline in Panama stock to these causes: The recent earthquake. It had been alleged by De Lesseps that the country was entirely free from earthquakes. De Lesseps has sought to overcome the effect of this by stating that the earthquake was wholly exceptional—in fact, he says the earthquake might be considered a blessing, in that it put out of sight a lot of ruins which disfigured the city.

ANOTHER CAUSE

for the decline is the resignation of one of the members of the original syndicate, which has from the first maintained the price of the shares. Dr. Johnson adds: "Again the purchase of the Panama Railway does not give satisfaction to those who have closely studied the question. If the canal is ever finished the railroad will be almost worthless property, and it is considered as a proof of sad mismanagement to divert nearly 100,000,000 francs so early in the operation from the more essential work of trying to get the canal under construction. As a part of the material for constructing the canal it was too dear. Then, nothing like an energetic construction of the canal has yet been commenced? The route over which the canal is to be cut has

NOT YET BEEN LOCATED

in all its parts, notwithstanding the public assurances of the company to the contrary. The most of the first calls of money has been spent, and another sum of 150,000,000 francs is soon to be called for. Still another cause of depression is to be found in the fact that the Colombian Government has demanded as its right one-half of the money paid to the American Company for the purchase of the Panama Railroad. Finally, the mortality in this promised Arcadia among the higher employés sent out from France has been frightful, and the fact has at last gained a certain publicity. It seems very clear, therefore, that, without prejudice or partisanship, the present scheme of a canal at Panama can do nothing else than to terminate in a disaster." Dr. Johnson says:

"WHEN THE CRASH COMES

the company—their intention is well known—will declare that it is the Government and people of the United States who, by their opposition and hostility, by the many obstacles they have thrown in their way, have been the cause of the failure, and who have thus become the responsible parties, and they will appeal to the French Government to interfere, and, in their room and stead, to assume the settling of the difficulty." Dr. Johnson says it will be possible for the United States then to prove this: A certain amount of stock called "founders' stock" was issued, which was to receive a large dividend whether any other stock ever paid a dividend. Till the canal was finished

THESE DIVIDENDS

were to be paid from the money subscribed and paid in by the takers of the loan. With this money M. de Lesseps undertook a voyage to the Isthmus, taking with him some members of his family, and, after a residence of two months in a hotel in the City of Panama, declared triumphantly that he had found and corrected important errors in the estimates of his engineers, and that the canal could be cut for 520,000,000 francs; also, the Isthmus was a most delightful and healthy residence. From Panama he went to New York, and he declared, also, on his return from there, with exultation, that he had converted the President of the United States and the people thereof to a willing coöperation in his scheme.

THIS WAS ENOUGH.

The balance of the money acquired by the subscription to the "founders' stock" was appropriated to the buying up the French press. Not one line against the scheme could reach the public ear. These commenced a campaign of puffing which, for fury and for want of respect for the truth, will certainly remain unprecedented in the history of stock-jobbing operations. There were thirty journals in the concert, backed and prompted by the initiators of the scheme and the banking syndicate, and the final diapason, which passed entirely into the regions of fancy, left no man in France ignorant of the sudden and brilliant fortune he could realize by hurrying up to the subscription-office of the Panama loan. On the night of the first day of the loan, Dec. 7, 1880,

THE MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT HAYES

arrived in Paris, and this message took strong grounds against the scheme. The next morning the company, knowing that but a few persons would see the London papers which contained the message, announced with exultation in hand-bills and in all the journals of Paris that the President's message had arrived and was all in favor of the Panama scheme. It had the effect of producing great enthusiasm for the loan, for but few people (a hundred or two) read the London papers, and hundreds more that were hesitating now rushed on the strength of this statement and placed their names on the subscription-book. The third and last day of the loan, the 9th of December, still another most effective trick was printed and posted up over the town and published in the thirty papers. The announcement was made, with a tremendous rolling of drums, that

"ONE OF THE HIGHEST OFFICERS OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT,

a Cabinet Minister, Mr. Thompson, had accepted the post of President of the American section of the Panama Canal Company." Now, Mr. Thompson had not yet accepted the post offered him, and did not accept it till after resigning the position of Secretary of the Navy, a month later. The gravity of this deception lies in this: that the canal company asserted that the fact of a gentleman accepting such a position while still a Cabinet Minister was proof that the Government to which he belonged was in favor of the scheme. This eleventh-hour maneuvre greatly aided in swelling the subscription-list. To this day not one word of anything but praise has appeared in the French papers of any importance whatever. Notwithstanding the large number of deaths among the men sent out by the company, the entire press

CONTINUES TO ASSERT

daily that the health of the men is excellent. There has been no such example in the history of journalism of a complete two-years' embargo on the truth, without one single word of contradiction creeping in anywhere. I will give you but one more example of the manner in which the company maintains the delusions of its stockholders. It was known to some banker that Gen. Grant favored another route than that at Panama. After announcing with some exultation that M. de Lesseps had converted the President and people of the United States to the support of his canal scheme, it would not do to leave Gen. Grant in the opposition. So an article that was published by the General in an American review [the *North American*] on the general subject of an interoceanic canal, but which argued against the De Lesseps scheme, was seized upon by the company and so trimmed and remodeled as to make it appear—without, however, saying so in so many words—as being in favor of the Panama route, and in this form was printed in the official paper of the canal company."

MEXICO.

ROMERO'S VISIT TO HIS OWN COUNTRY AND ITS RESULTS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Romero, Mexican Minister, has arrived here from his visit to Mexico, which was undertaken in the interests of the proposed commercial treaty with Mexico. He today said that he went to Mexico because it had been represented there by persons hostile to the treaty that the United States had determined to take advantage of this opportunity to demand special commercial advantages which it would be injurious to Mexico to grant. There was a disposition, for that reason, to oppose granting the commission asked. This opposition Romero, by his visit, has overcome.

"THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT,"

said Romero, "has appointed me one of the Commissioners and will appoint another very soon. I cannot give his name at present, as it has not been made public in Mexico. He is a man, however, very competent for the place. He speaks English fluently and understands this country." Romero said the Commissioner was not Zamacona. Romero also said that it was uncertain whether the commission would sit here or in New York. The wishes of Gen. Grant, Commissioner for the United States, would be consulted in that particular. If it should prove to be more convenient for him to meet in New York it would be agreeable to the Mexican members of the commission. Romero expressed the opinion that a treaty would be agreed upon by the commission which would be approved of by both Mexico and the United States.

A POOR PROSPECT.

NO TARIFF LEGISLATION PROBABLE ACCORDING TO A LEADING BOURBON'S OPINION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—A Democratic member of the Ways and Means Committee tonight expressed this opinion: "I do not think that there will be any tariff legislation in this Congress. I thought differently at first. It is evident that the Civil-Service bill, which is pretty certain to pass the Senate in some form, will occupy as much time in discussion in the House as it has in the Senate. There will then remain but very little time to pass the appropriation bills, and although a number of these bills have already been passed, they are not the bills which cause the most discussion, or upon which the political debates arise. Besides it does not appear to me that either Morrill, Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, or Kelley, Chairman of the Ways and Means, desire to have tariff legislation.

THESE TWO COMMITTEES

are working at cross-purposes. Each will report separate bills. The Senate bill will be reported and passed first, and when the House bill goes to the Senate the two Houses will be as far apart as they are now, and there will not be time, even if there should be the disposition, to come together. These are my views."

Mr. Holman, another Democrat, speaking today of the true policy of the Democrats, said that they ought to pass three measures—first, civil-service; second, tax reduction; third, tariff modification—but he did not expect that any of these bills would be passed.

DON CAMERON.

HE WANTS TO BE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Senator Cameron claims to be able to control the election of the President of the Pennsylvania Senate, and counts one more than a majority. A Pennsylvania Congressman takes a new view of Don Cameron's plans with respect to State politics. He says: "Don Cameron's real ambition is to be Secretary of the Treasury. I have reason to believe that it had been arranged that he should have the place in Grant's Cabinet if Grant had been nominated and elected in 1880. Cameron would much prefer a Cabinet place to a seat in the Senate, and there are special reasons why he should like to be Secretary of the Treasury. I think, if a Republican President should be elected in 1884, that,

AFTER THE ELECTION,

and before the election of a Senator in Pennsylvania, Cameron will say to the Independents: 'Here, I don't care for a place in the Senate. My tastes are elsewhere. If you will support me for a Cabinet place, giving the whole support of my State, I will favor some prominent Independent for Senator.' Harmony in the future is their preservation, and the Independents will be glad to have harmony also, but they will consent to it only on honorable terms and without any sacrifice of the principles they fought for."

CARE OF THE INDIANS.

COURTS TO BE ESTABLISHED IN THE TRIBES FOR THE TRIAL OF CERTAIN OFFENSES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 23.—A circular letter has been sent to all Indian agents by Indian-Commissioner Price laying down rules for their guidance, with a view to having the evil practices mentioned by Secretary Teller in his report abolished. It directs that there shall be established at each United States Indian Agency a tribunal consisting of three persons, no one of whom shall be a polygamist, to be nominated by the agent, after consultation with the Indians in council, from among the most intelligent of the tribe. The tribunal is to be known as the "Court of Indian Offenses," and the Judges are to hold office one year and be paid $20 a month each. The function of this court shall be to hear and pass judgment upon all such questions as may be presented to it for consideration, and it shall have jurisdiction over all

INDIAN OFFENSES

as described in the rules. All judgments of this court, however, are subject to an appeal to and final revision by the bureau at Washington. It is enacted that "the sun-dance, the scalp-dance, the war-dance, and all other so-called sports assimilating thereto shall be considered 'Indian offenses,' and any one found guilty of being a participant in any one or more of these 'offenses' shall for the first offense committed be punished by being deprived of his rations for a period not exceeding fifteen days, and if found guilty of any subsequent offense shall be punished by withholding his or their rations for a period of not less than ten days or more than thirty, or by incarceration in the agency prison for a period not exceeding thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

ANY PLURAL MARRIAGE

hereafter contracted or entered into by any member of an Indian tribe under the supervision of a United States Indian Agent shall be considered an 'Indian offense,' and is to be punished by a fine of not less than $20 or work at hand labor for twenty days, or both, the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of the tribe." Indians who fail to support their families are to be deprived of rations until such time as they give satisfactory assurance that they will provide for those dependent on them. The sixth rule provides that "the usual practice of so-called 'medicine-men' shall be considered Indian offenses, cognizable by 'the Court of Indian Offenses,' and whenever it shall be proven to the satisfaction of the court that the influence or practice of a so-called 'medicine-man' operates as a hindrance to the civilization of a tribe, or that said 'medicine-man' resorts to any artifice or device to keep the Indians under his influence, or shall adopt any means to prevent the attendance of children at the agency schools, or shall use any of the arts of a conjurer to prevent the Indians from abandoning

THEIR HEATHENISH RITES

and customs, shall be adjudged guilty of an Indian offense, and upon conviction of any one or more of these specified practices, or any other of an equally anti-progressive nature, shall be confined in the agency prison and fed on bread and water for a term not less than ten days and not exceeding thirty days, or until such time as he shall produce evidence satisfactory to the court that he will forever abandon all practices styled 'Indian offenses' under this rule."

The letter also provides that any Indian who willfully destroys or attempts to destroy or takes and carries away the property of another Indian is guilty of an Indian offense, and, upon trial and conviction, can be compelled to return the stolen property to the owner, and is to be confined in the agency prison for a term not exceeding thirty days, or "until such time as evidence satisfactory to the court is presented that the offense will not be repeated, provided that it shall not be considered a sufficient or satisfactory answer to any of the offenses set forth in this rule that the party charged was a 'mourner' and was justified in taking or destroying the property in accordance with the custom or rules of the tribe."

NOTES.

MOSBY, THE EX-GUERRILLA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Mosby, Consul in China, is said to have written a letter here in which he says that Mahone is the most arbitrary and vindictive of tyrants. Mosby's friends say that Mahone cannot remove Mosby for the reason that he fears him and considers China a better place for him, and that Mosby has so strong a friend in Gen. Grant that he cannot be removed.

GEORGIA REPUBLICAN OFFICEHOLDERS.

Secretary Folger has said that he intends to remove Surveyor Pledger, of Atlanta. Pledger was one of the Georgia Republicans who made themselves conspicuous in opposition to the Independent movement in general, and to the election of Emory Speer in particular, going so far as to give open aid to the Bourbons. Pledger found in his office a letter written by Speer to his predecessor, which he thought would hurt Speer with his Democratic constituents. It is described by the latter's friends as being merely a statement that the conduct of the Administration had been friendly towards the Independents and an expression of confidence in its good will towards the Southern Liberals. Pledger put this letter into the hands of the Bourbon managers, and it was used by Speer's opponent, Carler, in his speeches. Andrew Clark, formerly Internal-Revenue Collector at Atlanta, was another Republican who worked very hard for the Bourbon candidate, although the Republican Convention has indorsed Speer.

MR. WINDOM'S PALACE.

Some of the opponents of Windom had a cut of his house published in a weekly paper here in the expectation that it would injure him. In this connection Windom has received the following letter:

MOSS ENGRAVING COMPANY, NEW YORK, Dec. 21, 1882.—*The Hon. William Windom, Washington, D. C.*—DEAR SIR: In the *National Free Press*, of Washington, D. C., for Oct. 7 and 14, 1882, there appeared a cut purporting to be a picture of your residence, and we are interested in it to the extent of the price of said cut, for which we have never been paid. Can you give us the names of the responsible parties of this paper, and very much oblige, yours respectfully,

MOSS ENGRAVING COMPANY,
J. E. Ramsey, Secretary.

LETCHER,

the Land Register at Mitchell, Dak., is here, and has been granted a hearing. He is charged with issuing land-scrip to a traveling theatrical company. Letcher claims that his confidence was abused by the attorney for the parties. The Land-Office recommends his removal, but Secretary Teller will permit him to state his case.

THE REVOLT IN OPELIKA, ALA.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 25.—Exaggerated rumors have prevailed of trouble at Opelika, as Gov. O'Neal, who had gone to Mobile to spend a few days, was called back by a telegram from the Commissioners appointed to take charge of municipal affairs in place of the old authorities removed by the act of the Legislature vacating the charter. The Commissioners have called on Dunbar, the old Mayor, to give possession of the city property. So far no violence is reported. No troops have yet been ordered out. The Sheriff of Lee County is ordered to summon a sufficient force to sustain the Commissioners and preserve peace.

MAINE SHIPBUILDING.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—In the Maine shipbuilding districts, says the *Advertiser*, there was launched a total tonnage of 62,567. There is now on the stocks a tonnage of 23,016.

The most successful dramatic author of the times, Mr. Bartley Campbell, on one occasion fell and sprained his ankle severely. A bottle of St. Jacobs Oil soon mended matters, however.—*New York Dramatic News.*

THE NORTHWEST.

News Gatherings from the Territory Tributary to Chicago.

Bold Escape of a Prisoner from an Indiana Jail at the Point of a Revolver.

The Usual Collection of Holiday Happenings of a Miscellaneous Character.

INDIANA.

DESPERATE JAIL DELIVERY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BEDFORD, Ind., Dec. 25.—Deputy-Sheriff Hudson, having overheard a conversation between Kethers, the depot trunk-robber, and Bell, the murderer, in regard to an attempt to escape from the County Jail Saturday, reached that institution and found a dangerous weapon made of a staple drawn from the prison wall, an old iron poker, and two keys manufactured of iron. It is probable had not this discovery been made the prisoners would have attempted to escape in a day or so.

This morning the wife of Bell was permitted by Mrs. Owens, wife of the County Jailer, to stand at the corridor door and talk to her husband. Mrs. Owens being called away to the kitchen, Bell's wife passed into him a revolver, entered a room where the keys were kept, secured them, and gave them to her husband, who at once proceeded to unlock the door. Mrs. Owens returned about this time, and, taking in the situation, caught hold of his arm and tried to prevent him from turning the remaining lock. Bell then drew his revolver and ordered her to keep still, while a fellow-prisoner finished the work of unlocking, and both escaped. Bell's wife held Mrs. Owens until the prisoners got out of the jail yard. Quite a number of persons are on the track of the fugitives.

NEW ORGAN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PERU, Ind., Dec. 25.—A new organ, valued at about $2,500, has just been placed in the Baptist Church here. It is a most elegant instrument.

MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Myra J. Osborn, a widow, well known here for many years, together with her son Ollie, aged about 17, were found dead on the floor of their sleeping apartments this morning, and from their appearance had lain there about two weeks. They lived just on the edge of the city alone, and nothing was thought of their non-appearance, as they told neighbors they would spend the holidays in a neighboring city with their son and brother. Not appearing, the son sent word inquiring for them, when friends broke in the house and discovered the bodies lying on the floor in their night dresses. The lady lay on the floor before the stove on her back, and the son on his face behind the stove. The affair is shrouded in mystery, but the prevalent opinion is that Mrs. Osborn administered poison to both. She had been despondent for some time, and had expressed a desire to die if her son Ollie could die with her. An examination was made this afternoon and the stomachs taken for chemical examination. The affair creates great excitement here, where the parties are well known and highly connected.

SERIOUS DIFFICULTY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 25.—A recent decision by the Supreme Court promises to seriously affect the school-fund revenues, and threatens the principal source of emoluments in the Attorney-General's office. It is to the effect that the school fund is not to be charged with the expense of maintaining itself in any particular, and that these expenses must come out of the general county fund. If this stands as the law it will greatly reduce the revenue of the fund, and Attorney-General Hood says he will have to dismiss all the collecting Deputies he has appointed.

GAMBLERS.

The enforcement of the laws against gamblers in Chicago and St. Louis is having the effect of driving large numbers of that undesirable class of citizens to Indianapolis, where just now they enjoy extraordinary immunity.

VITAL STATISTICS.

All the counties in the State except Cass, Porter, and Wells have reported their vital statistics to the State Board of Health for the eight months ended Sept. 30. The totals show that in that period there were 11,385 deaths, 1,341 being from consumption and 1,049 of pneumonia, 35,5[illegible] births, 9,203 marriages, 418 illegitimate births, 108 abortions, 25 homicides, 7 infanticides, and 71 suicides. The oldest person to die was a Floyd County woman aged 110. Germans are the shortest lived and Irish the longest. Scarlet-fever, it is found, peoples the deaf and dumb and blind asylums. More people die of consumption in Michigan than in Indiana, and ague is fast disappearing from the State.

WISCONSIN.

A JOURNALIST'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 25.—R. G. Thwaites, managing editor of the *Wisconsin State Journal*, was married at 10:30 o'clock this forenoon to Miss Jessie I. Turvill. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends by the Rev. C. H. Richards, at the home of the bride, at Lakeside, near Madison. Mr. Thwaites is a promising young newspaper man, and has been connected with the *State Journal* for a number of years. His bride is a graduate of the Wisconsin State University, and a young lady of great intelligence. The young couple will spend the holidays in Chicago, Milwaukee, and Oshkosh, and then return to Madison, their future home.

THE EISTEDDFOD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Dec. 25.—The Welsh National Eisteddfod was held in this city today. The attendance being very large, the meetings today were held in Turner Hall, which was handsomely festooned during the exercises of the afternoon. There was competition in glees and anthems by the various choirs. The prize of $30 for glees was taken by the choir of this city, and the $50 prize for the anthem was divided between Racine and Oshkosh. The festivals closed tonight with a grand competitive concert in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

MINNESOTA.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ROCHESTER, Minn., Dec. 25.—George Meyette, a brakeman on the western-bound freight of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, was run over at St. Charles Saturday night, and his right leg has been amputated at the knee. It is doubtful whether he recovers.

INSANE.

The Rev. C. T. Coer, who for the last two years has been engaged in the impracticable scheme of bringing the sons of English gentlemen over to this State to learn the system of farming, has been adjudged insane and sent to the insane hospital in this city.

MICHIGAN.

DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Dec. 25.—Harvey Williams, for sixty-six years a resident of Michigan, died yesterday. He was born in 1794, came to Detroit in 1816, and built a blacksmith's shop on the present site of the Russell House in that city. He built the first engine for the first steam sawmill erected in Michigan, and erected the first sawmill in the Saginaw Valley in 1834.

ILLINOIS.

CUTTING AFFRAY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MARSHALL, Ill., Dec. 25.—A special from Martinsville gives the particulars of a cutting affray at that place late Saturday evening, in which one Brock was stabbed, it is thought fatally. One of his assailants, Clark Higgins, has been arrested, and is now confined in jail, bail being refused him. John Tingley, who is supposed to have done the cutting, escaped.

BARTLETT—JONES.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILLINGTON, Ill., Dec. 25.—The leading social event of the season here was the marriage today of Mr. John M. Jones, son of a wealthy farmer living near Millington, and Miss Jennie Bartlett, daughter of the Postmaster of this place. The newly wedded couple will make their future home at Storm Lake, Ia.

OBITUARY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PLANO, Ill., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Louise Andrews, after an illness of about three weeks, died today of typhoid-fever. She leaves behind a husband and little daughter.

POLITICAL.

Dark Horses Favorits in the Nebraska Senatorship Race—Contest Over the Late Godlove S. Orth's Seat.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OMAHA, Dec. 25.—Since the tragical death of the late Judge Briggs, who was one of the foremost in the contest for the United States Senatorship from Nebraska, his following has not allied itself to a new leader, but is likely to be divided between an Anti-Monopoly candidate and Senator Saunders. The shrewdest politicians are in doubt as to the exact status of the contest, but from what your correspondent gathers it is about this: Senator Saunders will probably drop out of the field early, there being a disposition on all sides to knife him.

Mr. J. H. Millard, the banker of this city, is generally regarded as the strongest candidate in the North Platte "district," and practically, therefore, the State, for, if all precedents are not overturned, the North Platte will have the choice. Mr. Millard is a favorite among the "straightout" and

"RAILWAY" REPUBLICANS,

was a strong friend of the late Senator Hitchcock, and had really a better chance than Mr. Hitchcock, in 1877, when the latter was defeated by Saunders by a few votes.

Congressman Valentine will be a candidate, and his home paper now nominates him. The Millard men claim that this is a breach of faith, as they supported Valentine for Representative with the distinct understanding that he would not enter the Senatorial fight. Mr. Valentine does not now announce himself as a candidate, but says that he "is in the hands of his friends," which, by the Millard backers, is regarded as a distinction without a difference.

Gen. Manderson, of this city, is the second choice more than any other man. He came "precious near" to being Secretary of War three years ago, and is believed to have a better chance for going to Washington now.

Gen. Thayer, of Hall County, who has served one term in the Senate and is popular with the old soldiers, has a strong following, but hardly enough to dictate.

George W. E. Dorsey, of Dodge County, who was second choice for Governor last fall, will probably draw from Valentine's support or go to Valentine as the tide turns.

GOV. NANCE

is in the background, and will remain there unless he finds a splendid show at the front. He has lots of positive strength, and in spite of the howl against him by the Anti-Monopolists is deservedly popular as a Governor. He is not announced as a candidate for Senator, but is very liable to spring into the arena if opportunity offers.

The Anti-Monopolists have three who can be called strong candidates. Alex H. Conner, of Buffalo County, an old Indiana politician of the Morton stripe is one. He was elected to the Senate of this State last November on the temperance issue. Ex-Gov. David Butler, of Pawnee County, south of the Platte, is another candidate; and Capt. W. H. Ashby, of Gage County, also on the wrong side of the Platte, is the third. Ex-Senator Paddock is avowedly in the field, and Gen. Cowin, of this city, E. E. Brown, Anti-Monopolist, of Lincoln, and Judge Mason, of Lincoln, are also candidates. Between this time and the second Monday in January a great deal of work will be done to narrow down the contest, but this is a hopeful year for dark horses, and no one will despair until the decisive ballot drops the distance-flag upon him.

THE NINTH INDIANA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 24.—The Democrats in the Ninth Congressional District are somewhat divided as to what they should do with regard to the vacancy in Congress caused by the death of Mr. Orth. The leading men on the Republican side were at first opposed to nominating anybody, inasmuch as Mr. Orth's term would have ended in March had his life been spared. But, acting under the law, Gov. Porter called a special election for the 9th of January, 1883, and Saturday the Republican committeemen from each of the six counties in the district met at Tipton and nominated Charles Doxey, a prominent and influential politician of Anderson, for the place. Mr. Doxey, in the language of the day, has a good-sized 'bar'l,' and is understood to be anxious to make the race. The Democrats have not fully decided what they will do. Some are in favor of letting the election go by default—that is, not nominate any one; but this is met by others with the assertion that this would be an evidence of cowardice on their part. The Hon. Thomas B. Ward, of this city, a Democrat, was elected over Mr. Orth by about 800 votes. His friends, or a portion of them at least, are insisting that he shall consent to run for the unexpired term, while others are unfavorable to this course. They argue that it can add no laurels to Mr. Ward's political cap to be again elected for a six or eight weeks' term, while, on the other hand, should he be defeated, it would detract from his popularity. Chairman McDonald and the leading spirits are in favor of Ward taking the race, satisfied that he can be elected. He certainly developed extraordinary strength in the November contest, carrying Tippecanoe County by nearly 300—the home of his competitor, and one that gave Mr. Orth nearly 800 majority two years before. The Democrats express no fears but that they will be able to elect Ward for the unexpired term should they determine to make a fight for the place. The party is more thoroughly united and is working more harmoniously than for years, and, with the prestige of the November election to back them, the leaders express no doubts as to the result. The Greenbackers in the district polled about 1,000 votes last month, but as yet they have taken no action with reference to the vacancy.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 24.—The Tipton convention yesterday, at which Maj. Charles T. Doxey, of Anderson, was nominated to fill the vacancy in the Forty-seventh Congress by the death of the Hon. Godlove S. Orth, was largely attended and quite enthusiastic. The convention proper, however, consisted of the Chairmen of the County Committees, and had but eight votes, of which Mr. Doxey received six. His competitor was Joseph F. Gray, of Hamilton County, who was defeated in the convention two years ago by Mr. Orth by but half a vote. Both Doxey and Gray made speeches, and a sharp campaign is promised. Maj. Doxey is a native of Tippecanoe County, and his nomination was largely due to the desire of the soldier element of that county to be represented in Congress by a soldier. He enlisted in the Sixteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and rose to the rank of Major. He was severely wounded, carrying the marks of the shot in an ugly wound in the cheek. Several years ago he was elected to the State Senate, running 1,000 ahead of the ticket and carrying Madison County, a Democratic stronghold usually, by 175 majority. In 1876 he was the strongest candidate before the Congressional Convention of the old Sixth District, when the contest resulted in the selection of Gen. William Grose as a compromise candidate. Maj. Doxey is a man of wealth, and will leave no legitimate means unemployed to secure his election, which the Republicans confidently expect.

A SLOW TIMEPIECE.

Five Men Killed and Two Wounded in a Collision of Trains.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 25.—A collision of trains occurred last night at eight minutes after midnight on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, by which five men were killed and two wounded. It appears the west-bound express-train which left Richmond at 4 p. m., after passing Millboro Station about three miles, going at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, was run into by a freight-train, causing the casualties above mentioned, and badly wrecking both engines and baggage and combination cars. The killed are Charles C. Leach, engineer of the passenger-train; John W. Alsop, baggagemaster; L. L. Looing and J. E. O'Neill, firemen; and George E. Netherland, brakeman on the passenger-train. The wounded are E. Hoge, express messenger; J. W. Hockaworth, a passenger, of Milton, W. Va., both slightly. The cause, as stated, was due to the freight-train being thirty-five minutes behind, and, of course, running on express-train time. The conductor of the freight-train claims his watch was over half an hour slow.

THE FAITH-CURE.

What Eminent New York Physicians Think of Mr. Simpson's Work.

"A Periodic Manifestation of a Peculiar Phenomenon of Human Nature."

Testimony of Those Who Believe They Have Been Healed by Faith and Prayer.

New York Tribune, Dec. 24.

A recent article in the *Tribune* described the faith work of the congregation of the Rev. Albert Simpson, which holds its meetings in the Grand Opera-House at Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street. Testimony was given of a number of those who claimed to have been cured of long-standing complaints by the anointment of oil and by prayer. The subject has given rise to a considerable discussion in religious and other circles. As to the genuine character of such cures from a medical standpoint, the opinion of several well-known physicians of the city have been obtained. Their position is tolerant, while at the same time positive. Cures of this kind are not regarded by them as essentially new, but as a sort of periodic manifestation of a peculiar phenomenon of human nature. The diseases so cured are placed under the general classification of hysteria, or nervous derangement, producing complaints whose symptoms take the form of various diseases. There is no reason, they say, of an organic complaint ever having been cured through prayer or by an ointment.

DR. W. A. HAMMOND,

who has given much attention to these cures, was seen at his home in West Fifty-fourth street. He has published a number of articles on miracles and faith cures, the last of which, in the *International Review*, has been translated into Spanish and Italian. "Faith cures of all kinds," he said, "are in direct proportion to the ignorance and consequent credulity of the people; but the number of these miracles is decreasing as our knowledge of natural laws is increased." He had read the recent article in the *Tribune*, describing the faith work of Mr. Simpson, with much interest. It was, he said, a manifestation of the same kind as other alleged cures, containing when sifted down nothing especially remarkable. A faith cure could be effected by any man, whether a thoroughgoing scoundrel or the most religious man who had ever lived. The faith did not consist in, nor was it necessarily a belief in, a supernatural power. It was simply a confidence in the person or the means of effecting the result. He related a recent incident of a lady, a devout Roman Catholic, who applied to him for some Lourdes water, by which so many miracles have been said to have been performed of late years, and which she knew him to have. She was suffering from a contraction of the muscles of the neck, so that her head was twisted to one side and she could not move it, but she was confident that the Lourdes water would cure her. He gave her some of the water in a vial labeled "Aqua Crotones," saying it was just as good as the Lourdes; but she returned several days after no better from its application. He then gave her some Croton water labeled "Lourdes, Feast of the Annunciation." In a few hours she came back rejoicing and thoroughly cured by the application of what she believed to be Lourdes water.

"How do you account for the fact, Doctor, that the cures of Mr. Simpson embrace so wide a variety of diseases?" asked the reporter.

"It is easy to understand. A non-professional man cannot recognize all diseases and assign them their proper names. Even the best physicians are frequently deceived. Hysteria, found in women so often, arising from the troubles they are most subject to, simulates all diseases, such as paralysis, stomach troubles, ague, and even cancer and consumption. But consumption often passes away of itself, as we now know. A consumptive will experience relief at every change of treatment; very few persons can tell when they have a cancer; ague has been shown controllable by the will; and scores of limbs have been amputated by ill-informed surgeons that might have been restored through a proper treatment for hysteria, which is no more than a nervous derangement of the system. There is a Catholic priest now over in Jersey City who cures paralysis, or claims to cure it, by 'laying on hands.'"

"Has not magnetism something to do with these cures?"

"No; it is simply such confidence as in former years led to the preparation of the most nauseous mixtures, such as cobwebs and vermin, to effect such cures; liquors drank from human skulls, etc.; and the believers in these cures quite as often apply to the Devil as to the Virgin Mary or a higher power. It may be just as well in many cases, if the means can cure anybody or effect any relief from pain, that they should do it; but the more people become acquainted with these things the less effective will be such means and the less frequent will such miracles become. If they were genuine it would be no easy to effect a cure that would banish all doubt. A man has six fingers—many men and women are so deformed let the superfluous finger be removed by faith, prayer, and anointment, and no physician would then doubt further."

DR. ALLEN M'LANE HAMILTON,

of 45 East Thirty-third street, has treated this subject quite thoroughly in a recent work on the causes of nervous and brain troubles. He stated to the reporter that the article gave an accurate account of Mr. Simpson's work he had read carefully, as it was in the line of his study. There was nothing novel in Mr. Simpson's achievements, as such cures had been practiced with more or less result since the days of Buddha. Fifteen or twenty years ago one Newton produced a sensation in New York and through the country by his miraculous cures, as they were called. He would call on the lame and the blind to stand forth, and then in the exhortation that he made was able to produce such emotion among them as was able to influence those cases of hysteria among the number before him.

"I do not doubt that many, if not all, of the instances of Mr. Simpson's cures are genuine so far as he knows and believes. There is something akin to what is popularly known as magnetism in the results, though I do not believe in human magnetism or will influence. I have given considerable study to it, and my conclusions are that magnetism, so-called, is a form of nervousness—a result of it. I have been able to put myself partly in that state, or a sort of dual condition, so that I can understand how certain patients may be affected. Every physician has scores of such patients; and he or anybody else, when able to produce on another that expectant attention, may produce these curious results. Now there are cases of nervous blindness that may be temporarily or fully restored by the influence exerted on the patient through this expectant attention. But it is as likely to be laid aside by appealing to the devil as by anointment or prayer. It is part of a physician's training to enable him to sympathize and create confidence in this class of patients, who usually go from one physician to another, and, failing to evoke that reciprocal emotion, fall into the hands of quacks, who understand this natural law better than many of the most learned in the profession; or, becoming devoted to religion, the impulse or expectancy is roused, and the patient finds the required aid. There is nothing new, or, for the same reason, remarkable, in Mr. Simpson's work, but its results are worth studying."

DR. SPITZKA,

of East Fiftieth street, who was a prominent witness in the Guiteau trial, is a leading authority on brain and nervous derangements. One of the members of Mr. Simpson's church, who had been cured of the opium habit by faith, had stated in the *Tribune* account that she was for some time under Dr. Spitzka's treatment. He says, however, that he had no remembrance of such a person, and he thought that he should be likely to remember her, as opium cases are not very numerous. "Mr. Simpson is probably," he said, "sincere in his professions, but in that case he is afflicted with a kind of religious monomania. Faith cures are frequently made in functional diseases, but there is no instance on record of organic disease being cured by faith. Organic troubles may be perhaps favorably influenced by it, so that the manifestations of the malady would be temporarily suspended, but this to a very slight extent. These faith cures become popular periodically every fifteen or twenty years, and then they die away and no one hears of them again for that time. The only real harm they do is to deceive persons who may be really in need of medical aid with the idea that they can obtain what they require through faith. Cagliostro, the greatest humbug of the last century, practiced it, as have many quacks and better men since that time."

"You think, Doctor," said the reporter, "that all faith cures are exercised on those afflicted with hysteria?"

"As a rule, hysteria apes every conceivable disease, illustrating the influence of the mind over the body."

DR. MEREDITH CLYMER,

of 65 West Thirty-eighth street, an eminent authority on brain and nervous troubles, said: "I don't know much about these cures of Mr. Simpson, but I don't suppose they differ materially from others of the same character, frequent in the history of the medical profession all over the world. There was one Jacques, a great charlatan in Paris, who claimed to cure paralysis by command. The nervous affections he probably did cure or help, but not the organic paralysis. One day an old French Marshal came to him for aid, and when Jacques ordered him to drop his crutches, the Marshal dropped too. That was an end to his miraculous career. I will wager that every one of these women whose cases are mentioned is in an anæmic condition, her blood thin, and stomach out of order. They get up in the morning and stand before the glass with hands above their heads arranging the hair, and checking what little natural flow of blood there is to the head, eating little or nothing for several hours, instead of taking some warm nourishment, as they should before getting up. Such cases don't require medicine; their troubles are the outgrowth of nervous derangement and resemble various diseases. They want rest of mind, and that is often produced in what is called faith cures. The nerves quieted, the body resumes its normal condition, and the patient is to all appearances well."

"In cases of malaria, there are frequent cures by prayer and anointment, Mr. Simpson claims," said the reporter.

"It is very difficult for one who is a physician to judge what malaria is. The term is fashionable now and is used with little judgment or knowledge; but malaria such I have presented to me every day is likely to be helped by the faith influences I have mentioned."

MR. SIMPSON'S SERVICES.

Services are conducted by the Rev. Albert B. Simpson in the Grand Opera-House Building every Friday afternoon. At a recent meeting many of the women were pale and haggard-looking, and made their way with difficulty up the aisles. Those who were most exhausted were given seats in front in large arm-chairs upholstered with plush, carried from an adjoining room by the porter and an assistant. Before the services began groups were formed in all parts of the hall, and conversation was carried on in a whisper about the latest cases of cure by faith. The men present were of the class usually found where there is any form of religious excitement.

The pastor preached a short sermon, in which he attempted to show that Christ's mission was to heal infirmities as well as to save souls, and that the power vested in the disciples of the early church to heal diseases had not passed away. There was as much need, he said, of evidences of Christianity now as there ever was. When he had concluded his remarks he invited those present who had been healed to testify for the glory of God and the encouragement of others seeking relief from their sufferings.

TESTIMONY OF THOSE WHO BELIEVE THEY HAVE BEEN HEALED.

The first person to respond was a woman, who told a long story of her inability to conquer her hatred for her brother-in-law, who had been, she thought, responsible in a measure for the death of her sister. She had never been able, she said, to obey that Scriptural injunction, "To love your enemies and pray for those who despitefully use you and prosecute you"; but by asking the Lord to do what she was unable to do herself, she had been able to conquer her ill-feeling toward her brother-in-law, and would now be pleased to see him prosperous and happy. This was given as an instance of answer to prayer.

"I wish to testify," said a neatly-dressed woman with a ruddy face, "that I was cured of a disease that baffled the skill of the physicians. It was done by the touch of God in answer to prayer."

"May I finish your story?" asked Mr. Simpson.

The woman nodded assent.

"This person," he said, "came to this country from England to place herself under the treatment of skillful physicians. They pronounced her incurable. Last week she sent for me, but I was too busy for a day or two to comply with her request, and even while she went to God in prayer herself. That was right. I have no power. When I finally went to see her she told me that she was wholly cured of her disease. Is that not so?"

"Yes," replied the woman.

A stout man seated on the stage said that he wished to speak of the remarkable case of a friend who had been cured of a disease of the most stubborn character. "It was a miracle, and nothing less," said the speaker. "The sick man was a mere shadow; he was on the verge of the grave. One day I said to him: 'Why don't you try Brother Simpson—'

"'Not me, not me,' interrupted Mr. Simpson, shaking his head; 'I am nothing.'

"Well, he came here and was benefited at once. He can now eat three good round meals a day, and he told me the other morning that he intended to throw away his crutches."

"I wish to give God glory for what He has done for me," said a woman in the rear of the house. Her complexion was the ashen color peculiar to some forms of nervous disease. "For nine years," she went on, "I was afflicted with nervous disturbances so that I would fall down and be unconscious for hours. I also suffered from heart-disease. But I wish to say here that I have not had convulsions for several weeks. God healed me in answer to prayer at one of these meetings here."

"My affliction," said another woman, "was a weakness in my eyes. I began some weeks ago to pray for relief. My eyes are now very much better, and I believe that they will be fully restored."

"Will you not testify too?" said the pastor, addressing a woman who sat in the congregation. She was a pleasant-faced woman of stout figure.

"I will, gladly. God be praised!" she replied. "When I came here the first time I had to climb the stairs by dragging one foot after the other. But I was healed instantly, and when I went away I went down-stairs like a girl of 16."

"There are persons who say that these diseases are merely of a nervous character," said Mr. Simpson, "and that the cure is imaginary. Will you state what your disease was?"

"It was sciatica."

"Was the cure complete?"

"There is not a trace of it left."

An Irishwoman whose abrupt manner and quaint humor afforded some amusement said that she had been an invalid for years. The physicians had not been able to give her relief, and her house was full of medicine bottles. She had been cured by faith, and did not intend hereafter to have either bottles of medicine or physicians.

"For years I have been afflicted with a serious spinal disease," said a young woman. "Today I am in perfect health, and can sit here on these hard chairs without any discomfort whatever. I couldn't do this before I was healed."

"Are you sure that your disease was not imaginary?" asked Mr. Simpson. "Quite sure," responded the young woman.

Another woman spoke of the improvement in her eyesight and of her arm being relieved of pain. Her eyes had become so much better, she averred, that she astonished her family by sitting down at her sewing at night, as she had not done for years before. Her husband, she added, was skeptical. Nevertheless she knew that she was better, and she intended to persevere until she had fully recovered.

A dignified young preacher from Brooklyn made a short address, in which he said that most diseases were in his opinion nothing more or less than demoniacal possession. When the Devil was driven out by the touch of the Holy Ghost, health returned to the body. A physician from Boston, who is also a preacher, spoke of similar cures he wrought in that city.

At the conclusion of the services the pastor invited all persons who desired to pray for healing for themselves or others to go in an adjoining room for a special service. About a joining room for a special service. About a third of the congregation crowded into the room.

Thirty Games of Chess at Once.

Baltimore American, Dec. 22.

At the Maryland Historical rooms last night Herr Wilhelm Steinitz played thirty games of chess simultaneously in the presence of quite a large audience. The tables supporting the chessboards were arranged to parallel rows down the middle of the hall, each of the thirty contestants being seated in front of a table. Herr Steinitz, commencing at table No. 1, would make a move and pass to the next, making a circuit once in every twenty minutes. In playing Steinitz invariably seated on his right arm placed on the table, and in his left hand held an unlighted cigar throughout the evening. In making a move the distinguished little gentleman would take a piece and set it down, hastily but lightly, reminding one of the I'll-strike-you-with-a-feather gesture which some years ago was a part of the stock in trade of variety stars. From the outset Herr Steinitz adopted a vigorously aggressive policy, and soon had two-thirds of his opponents in a very bad way. Mr. Julius Hall Jr. at 11:20 proposed a draw, which Steinitz accepted. At 11:45 Dr. A. B. Arnold also proposed a draw, which was accepted. At 11:45 thirteen of the players had resigned and two were mated. At table No. 8 Mr. Steinitz administered a brilliant mate by sacrificing his queen early in the game. In playing Mr. Steinitz on an average took about one-quarter of a minute for each move. The first opponent to resign was Mr. J. J. Merrifield, at 10:10 p. m. At 12:05 a. m. Mr. Steinitz made an oversight at the table of Mr. A. Sellmer, which the latter promptly availed himself of, causing the veteran to resign. This is the first time Mr. Steinitz has been beaten in Baltimore. At 1 a. m. the games were concluded, Mr. Steinitz winning all with the exceptions above noted. To try his memory one of the players misplaced the king. No sooner did he return to that chessboard on his rounds than he noticed the change. Mr. Steinitz's most formidable opponent was Mr. Julius Hall. It looked at one time as if the latter would win, and the champion pondered deeply over his moves. The game had reached a point where Mr. Hall had a king, a bishop, and two pawns against a king and knight, and was pressing Steinitz hard. He made a slip, however, and Steinitz threw forward his knight, so as to check Hall's king and a pawn also. He gave a shrill chuckle, and moved on. The game was a draw.

THE WEATHER.

Signal Service.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26—1 a. m.—For the Gulf States, generally fair weather, clearing in the eastern portions, colder northerly winds, and higher barometer.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, generally fair weather, winds shifting to southwest and northwest, colder weather, and rising barometer.

For the Lower Lake region, partly cloudy weather, occasional light snow, variable winds, shifting to westerly, slight changes in temperature, and falling followed by rising barometer.

For the Upper Lake region, light snow, followed by colder, partly cloudy weather, winds shifting to southwest and northwest, and higher barometer in southern portions.

For the Upper Mississippi and Missouri Valleys, clearing and fair or colder weather, northwest to southwest winds, and higher barometer, followed in the northern portions by falling barometer. The rivers will change slightly.

The Chief Signal Officer furnishes the following special bulletin:

The barometer is lowest northeast of New England, and highest in the Northwest. Fair weather continues in New England and the Middle States, with north westerly winds and no change in temperature. Local rains are reported from the Southern States east of the Mississippi, with northeast winds. Colder clear weather prevails in the Southwest, with northerly winds. East to south winds, and fair weather continue in the Ohio Valley and Lower Lake region. Cloudy weather and light snow are reported from the Upper Lake region and Northwest, with colder northwest winds in last-named region. The following special temperatures were reported at 3 p. m. yesterday: Washington, 44; Norfolk, 48; Atlanta, 48; Savannah, 56; Jacksonville, 59; Pensacola, 48; New Orleans, 53; Galveston, 57; Los Angeles, 67; San Diego, 70. Fair weather is indicated for the Middle and South Atlantic States Wednesday, and slightly colder, fair weather is indicated for the Gulf States, the Ohio Valley, and the Upper Lake region Wednesday.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25—10:18 p. m.—The following observations were taken at the same moment of time at the stations named:

Stations.	Ther. 2:35 p. m.	Ther. 10:35 p. m.	Wind.		Rn	Weather.
Albany	41	30	N.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Alpena	32	31	N.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Bismarck	15	14	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Buffalo	37	34	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Cairo	49	39	S.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Cheyenne	39	19	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Chicago	42	32	S.	Fresh.	.01	Clear.
Cincinnati	46	41	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Cleveland	40	29	S.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Davenport	43	29	N.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Detroit	40	30	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Denison	43	29	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Dewayt	46	34	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Des Moines	43	30	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Detroit	40	34	N.E.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Dodge City	46	24	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Dubuque	43	30	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Duluth	28	26	N.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Escanaba	32	31	N.	Fresh.	0	Fair.
Escanaba	36	33	N.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Champaign	48	35	S.W.	Fresh.	.04	L. sw.
Fort Assiniboine	20	16	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Fort Buford	20	16	W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Fort Custer	28	26	W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Fort Garry	26	24				
Galveston	57	55	S.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Grand Haven	36	34	S.W.	Fresh.	.01	L. sw
Helena, Dak	23	18	N.E.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Indianapolis	46	32	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Keokuk	46	32	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
La Anitosa	34	32	W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
La Crosse	43	31	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Leavenworth	46	30	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Louisville	46	36	N.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Little Rock	52	40	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Marquette	32	31	N.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Memphis	53	41	S.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Milwaukee	36	34	N.E.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Mankinaw	32	31	N.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Moorhead	20	18	N.	Fresh.	.01	Clear.
Nashville	48	36	N.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
North Platte	36	30	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Cldy.
Omaha	38	30	N.	Brisk.	0	Cldy.
Oswego	38	34	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Pembina	20	18	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Port Hads	35	33	N.E.	Brisk.	.01	Cldy.
Port Huron	34	32	S.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Rochester	38	34	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
San Antonio	62	47	N.E.	Light.	0	Clear.
Sandusky	40	34	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Springfield, Mo	50	34	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Shreveport	60	45	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Springfield, Ill	46	34	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
St. Louis	48	36	N.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
St. Paul	22	18	S.W.	Light.	0	Cldy.
St. Vincent	18	16	N.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Stockton	52	44	S.E.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Toledo	38	33	N.E.	Light.	0	Cldy.
Vicksburg	56	44	S.W.	Light.	0	Clear.
Yankton	28	26	S.	Fresh.	.8	Fair.
Waukegan	36	34	S.W.	Fresh.	0	Clear.
Washington	44	32				

*Too small to measure.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

Time.	Bar.	Ther.	Rh	Wind.	Vel	R'n.	Weather
6:18 a. m.	30.224	35.0	73	S. E.	5	0	Cloudy.
10:18 a. m.	30.178	39.0	69	S. E.	6	.01	Rain.
2:18 p. m.	30.155	39.0	69	S. E.	7	.30	Cloudy.
6:18 p. m.	30.156	39.1	69	S. E.	7	0	Cloudy.
9:18 p. m.	30.160	39.0	69	S. E.	7	.02	Rain.

Maximum temperature, 39.1.
Minimum temperature, 32.6.
Mean daily barometer, 30.188.
Mean daily thermometer, 35.7.
Mean daily humidity, 85.5.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

Murders, Maimings, and General Devilry Rampant the Whole Day in Atlanta, Ga.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 25.—Christmas in Atlanta today was celebrated by some classes in a most disorderly manner. Much drunkenness was seen and many disturbances occurred, some of them resulting seriously to some of the parties engaged. Jim Stamer, a butcher, while involved in a difficulty with Jim Poole, was struck by the latter on the back of the head with a heavy barrel-stave, the blow fracturing the skull. His condition causes fears to be entertained that the wound will result fatally. In the rear of Swater Jones' ice-house Henry Johnson, colored, shot and instantly killed Hugh Mathews, a negro, a pistol ball passing through the heart. The evidence drawn out at the inquest shows that the murder was of a most cold-blooded character, and that no offense was given to justify the crime. Jim Haldibrand, while attempting to arrest a negro, was assaulted and his baton taken from him. With this the negro knocked Haldibrand down. The officer, however, in the melée managed to draw his pistol and use it with effect, shooting the negro in the leg. The negro then gave up and was jailed, with Henry Johnson, to await trial. A number of other disturbances were reported at police headquarters. None of them were serious, however.

SUICIDE.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Dec. 25.—Karl Lothgran, a Swede, aged 21, suicided today by shooting himself through the heart. Deceased worked in a tailor-shop, and had previously threatened to kill himself.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 25.—Sunday about noon Charles Rowe committed suicide in Lenihan's saloon by shooting himself through the left temple with a revolver. He said everybody had turned against him since his father had been put in jail on a charge of horse-stealing, and he was tired of life. He died in a few hours. There were suspicions of foul play, and several parties were arrested. All the bystanders tell the same story of the suicide.

THE MOTHER OF SIX MINISTERS.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 25.—Sally Stone Colwell, mother of Dr. T. M. Colwell, rector of the First Baptist Church, died today, aged 74. Six of her sons are settled as Baptist pastors in different parts of the country.

THE UNIONTOWN MURDER.

Alleged Cause of the Fatal Encounter Between Capt. Nutt and Mr. Dukes.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 25.—Some additional light has been shed today on the mysterious case of the sad tragedy enacted at the Jennings Hotel Sunday morning. A series of letters passed between Capt. A. C. Nutt, the deceased, and Nicholas L. Dukes, who fired the fatal shot. They were all concerning the Captain's eldest daughter, Lizzie, a young lady between 19 and 20 years old. The father had heard sad rumors concerning his daughter, and wrote to Mr. Dukes requesting him to marry her, and Mr. Dukes wrote back declining to enter into wedlock with the young lady. The father thought some of the statements in the letter

A SLANDER ON HIS DAUGHTER,

and sent another letter to Mr. Dukes, threatening to take his life. His letter even stated at what time Capt. Nutt would arrive from Harrisburg. Capt. Nutt and Mr. Dukes were both men of great personal courage, and, had any person intimate with them known of the correspondence, that person would have predicted bloodshed at the first meeting of the men. Mr. Dukes evidently was rather anxious to meet Capt. Nutt, for he had given orders that his room should be cleaned early on Sunday morning. Capt. Nutt, on the other hand, was just as

ANXIOUS TO MEET MR. DUKES.

When Nutt entered the room he struck Dukes with his cane, and the latter received the blow on his right arm, which still shows the welt. There are also marks on Capt. Nutt's head and face, showing that he, too, was struck. There is no doubt Capt. Nutt was determined to either receive a promise from Dukes that he would marry Miss Nutt or kill him, and his friends cannot conceive why he

ASSAILED DUKES WITH A CANE

instead of using his revolver. Dukes has retained the Hon. C. E. Boyle and R. H. Lindsey as his counsel, and they will probably apply in a day or two after the funeral for his release from jail on a writ of habeas corpus. Mrs. Nutt is still very ill, and the physicians have doubts as to whether she will recover. Mr. Dukes is also very much cast down, but is not physically diseased. Capt. Nutt had an insurance of $14,000 on his life.

FIRE RECORD.

Narrow Escape from a Destructive Blaze.

A dense smoke was discovered about 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon issuing from the rear portion of the basement of the four-story building Nos. 133 and 135 State street, on the east side, just south of Madison. An alarm was sounded from the box at the corner of State and Madison at 5:33, and the engines of the district promptly responded. Chief Swenie ordered a second and third alarm at 5:50, the fire threatening about that time to become very extensive. A full corps of engines was soon on hand for work, but it was with the greatest difficulty that the firemen could get in any effective work on the flames. It was only after a big hole had been knocked through the "Hyatt Light" in the pavement that streams could reach the blaze fairly. The hole was made none too soon, for about this time the fire had eaten its way around on the first floor and promised to take in the entire building. The department did excellent work after getting fairly started, however, and prevented very heavy loss. Capt. Bullwinkle's men also saved considerable property from water damage.

The loss on the building, which is owned by the Parmelee Bros., can be repaired for $1,000. The building is fully insured.

Mrs. Matilda Meyer's millinery store occupied the first floor of No. 133 and most of the basement. She had about $8,000 worth of stock, and it was about half destroyed. It was insured as follows: La Confiance, Paris, $1,000; Phœnix, $1,000; New Hampshire, $1,500; Commercial Union, $1,500; Traders' Union, $750. Total, $5,750.

The first floor of No. 133 is occupied by F. D'Ancona, dealer in furs and umbrellas. His loss by fire and water will probably not exceed $3,000. His stock is insured for about $15,000 in several different companies.

The fire originated in a pile of old débris from some mysterious cause.

Explosion of a Gas Meter.

The alarm from Box No. 416 at a few minutes before 7 o'clock last evening was caused by the explosion of a gas meter in the two-story brick building in the rear of No. 769 Milwaukee avenue, occupied by the Bemis & McAvoy Company as a lager-beer depot. Damage nominal. During the excitement a man named John Lihrte, a butcher, who was endeavoring to rescue some of the horses from an adjoining barn, was kicked by one of the animals, the blow breaking his left leg just above the ankle. He was taken to the Alexian Brothers' Hospital.

Destruction of a Barn and Valuable Contents in Ohio—Several Other Blazes.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 25.—The *Leader* special reports that at an early hour this morning a barn near Mansfield belonging to Mrs. Mary Winston was fired by an unknown incendiary, and beside a large quantity of hay and grain, four horses and fifteen cows burned.

LUDLOW, Vt., Dec. 25.—J. Barrett, grocer; C. S. Whelden, hardware; M. J. Stowe, jeweler; and one or two other business places and tenements burned. Loss heavy for the town.

PULASKI, Tenn., Dec. 25.—The *Herald* and the People's National Building burned. Loss, $9,000; insurance, $6,500.

AMITE CITY, Miss., Dec. 25.—The Methodist Church burned from a defective flue.

TABOR VS. TABOR.

Discovery that the Colorado Millionaire Has Secured a Divorce from His Wife.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 25.—Quite a sensation was created in Denver by the bringing to light the fact that Lieut.-Gov. H. A. W. Tabor, the Colorado millionaire, did in January last apply to the County Court of La Plata County for a divorce from his wife. He appeared in person and conducted his own suit. The county-seat of La Plata County is 360 miles from Denver, and none of the parties interested live there. An officer was sent to Denver to get personal service on Mrs. Tabor, and swore that he got it. On March 24 the court granted a divorce, and no one here knew of it until the middle of September. Mrs. Tabor says she will make oath that no such service was ever had. The bill charges adultery, and names two citizens of the State in good standing as parties to the crime. There is no personal abuse. The bill has been taken from the court, and is not to be had. The pages on the record where the decree was entered are pasted together to avoid publicity. The decree will be resisted by Mrs. Tabor on the ground of fraud. If not annulled without suit it is not believed Tabor will undertake to defend the decree if Mrs. Tabor makes a fight. She brought suit in this city for alimony, but no divorce, so the court ruled in her favor, and she is likely to succeed. No publication of the facts has been made here, but the papers know of Tabor's transaction. The parties have been married twenty-five years, and lived pleasantly together until the last three years. Gov. Tabor is a prominent candidate for the United States Senate, with some hopes of election.

A SAD WARNING.

UTICA, N. Y., Dec. 25.—At Canastota this morning G. W. Gates was assisting Miss Imogene Lewis in hanging a chandelier, when a revolver dropped from his overcoat pocket and exploded, discharging the ball into Miss Lewis' heart, killing her instantly.

SACKETT STILL MISSING.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 24.—Fatty Sackett, the much-wanted bucket-shop man, is still much sought, and is still missing. It is certain that he returned to town after his trip to Chicago, as Berghold, a collector for Vincent, Sturm & Barstow, saw and dunned him for a bill Wednesday last. Hackmen have driven him to certain places among his haunts. There is good ground for believing that he was concealed in a house in Orange street until Friday night. No criminal proceedings have been brought against him as yet. He is probably waiting for those tardy remittances.

OBITUARY.

George A. Fosdick, of New Orleans.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 25.—George A. Fosdick died this morning, after an illness of nine or ten months. He was born in New York in 1820, and was the son of Capt. W. R. Fosdick, who commanded one of the first packet ships running between New York and New Orleans. In 1837 deceased came South, and in 1839 entered the shipping-house of his brother in this city, remaining in the business up to about eight years ago. Then he met with financial reverses. During his long career he was an influential member of the Chamber of Commerce, and represented that body as the first delegate to the National Board of Trade at Philadelphia in 1872. The deceased was one of the oldest members of Mississippi Fire Company, No. 2, which organization provided for him during his illness, and will tomorrow conduct his funeral. He was at one time quite prominent in politics, and served on the Democratic State Committee before and since the War. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1864, and subsequently Democratic candidate for Congress. His last political venture was as candidate for Administrator of Commerce on the Republican ticket in 1874. He leaves a widow and a number of children. Three brothers of the deceased reside in New York—William R. Fosdick, President of a bank; Charles B. Fosdick, a hide merchant; and Ed H. Fosdick, Secretary of an insurance company.

Thomas Cannon.

The death is announced of ex-Ald. Thomas Cannon. He was born in the Town of Cloonlee, County Leitrim, Ireland, May 15, 1828, and emigrating to this country in 1851 came directly to Chicago. He seized his first opportunity for obtaining employment, which was that of a laborer on the old Galena Railroad. His abilities were recognized and he was shortly promoted to the position of forwarding freight agent, which he maintained for six years. His savings, which were invested in real estate, were swept away by the panic of 1858-'59, and in a somewhat disconsolate mood he took to speculating on the Board of Trade, but meeting with reverses went into the teaming business. After this he was successively employed as Sidewalk Inspector, United States Mail Agent, and as a Custom-House Inspector. Upon the death of Justice Owen Dougherty Mr. Cannon was appointed by Gov. Beveridge to fill the vacancy, and while holding this position was elected Alderman from the old Eighteenth Ward. He represented the ward for one term only, and since then has been employed from time to time in the Sheriff's and other public offices. The funeral takes place this forenoon from the Cathedral of the Holy Name.

Col. W. H. Coffin.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 25.—Col. W. H. Coffin, Land Commissioner of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Keach, at Bluffdale, Ill., today. Col. Coffin came here from New York a number of years ago, was Vice-President and Director of the Atlantic & Pacific Railway until the St. Louis & San Francisco company was organized, since when he has been Land Commissioner of the road.

TRIBUNE BRANCH OFFICES,

IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE OUR numerous patrons throughout the city and suburbs, we have established Branch Offices, as designated below, where advertisements will be taken for the same price as charged at the Main Office, and will be received until 9 o'clock p. m.:

CITY.

SOUTH DIVISION.

3551 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., corner Thirty-fifth-st.—Henry J. Beckwith, Druggist.

125 TWENTY-SECOND-ST., cor. S. H. Simms, Booksellers and Stationers.

3097 INDIANA-AV., corner Thirty-first-st.—Judson S. Jacobus, Druggist.

3100 STATE-ST., cor. Thirty-first.—H. W. Buchman.

3403 STATE-ST., Branch Store.—Druggist.

CORNER OAKWOOD-BOULEVARD AND COTTAGE GROVE-AV.—Oakland—G. Q. Dow.

WEST DIVISION.

328 WEST MADISON-ST., near Aberdeen—Charles F. Bowen & Co., Druggists.

622 WEST LAKE-ST., corner of Sheldon—L. Schreiber & Co., Druggists.

808 SOUTH HALSTED-ST., corner Canalport-av.—F. D. Hough, Druggist.

841 WEST MADISON-ST., corner Paulina—H. F. Kraft, Druggist.

1354 SOUTH HALSTED-ST., corner of Adams—James M. Kirkier & Co., Druggists.

672 WEST MADISON-ST., corner of Ogden-av.—J. W. Sonnischsen, Druggist.

940 BLUE ISLAND-AV., corner of Twelfth-st.—Th. Sonnischsen, Druggist.

720 WEST LAKE-ST., corner of Lincoln—H. C. Herrick, Jeweler, Newsdealer, and Fancy Goods.

1021 NORTH HALSTED-ST., corner Indiana—August Jacobsen, Druggist.

1023 WEST MADISON-ST., corner Western-av.—John Myers, Druggist.

628 WEST LAKE-ST., northwest corner Paulina—R. Sill, Druggist.

NORTH DIVISION.

136 NORTH CLARK-ST., corner of Ohio—Gale & Blocki, Druggists.

645 NORTH CLARK-ST., corner Division—Adolf G. Vogeler, Druggist.

676 LARRABEE-ST., corner Garfield-av.—F. M. Williams & Co., Druggists.

SUBURBAN.

HYDE PARK.

HYDE PARK-AV., near THIRTY-THIRD-ST.—Goodrich Q. Dow, Druggist.

ENGLEWOOD.

CORNER WENTWORTH-AV. AND CHESTNUT-ST.—Englewood Eye Office.

LAKE VIEW.

GEORGE W. MUIR, Bookseller, Stationer, and Newsdealer.

LAKE VIEW.

EVANSTON-AV., near Grove-st.—C. S. Wells, Post-Office and Druggist.

PULLMAN.

ARCADE BUILDING.—J. R. Waterbury, Cigar and News Depot.

LOST AND FOUND.

NOTICE.—THE OWNER OF THE SORREL horse left at my stable Nov. 7 is requested to call for the same at once. HENRY HRESCH, 174 West Randolph-st.

$75 REWARD—LOST, ON MADISON or Randolph-st. cars, or on La Salle-st., between Randolph and Monroe, a solitaire diamond sew-stud; prized more as a gift than for its value. The above reward will be cheerfully paid by the loser.

The Tribune.

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NEW YORK—Rooms 75 and 76 *Tribune* Building. F. T. MCFADDEN, Manager.
GLASGOW, Scotland—Allan's American News Agency, 21 Renfield-st.
LONDON, Eng.—American Exchange, 449 Strand. HENRY F. GILLIG, Agent.
WASHINGTON, D. C.—819 F street.

AMUSEMENTS.

McVicker's Theatre.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State. Annie Pixley in "Zara."

Grand Opera-House.
Clark street, opposit new Court-House. Sol Smith Russell in "Edgewood Folks."

Haverly's Theatre.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark. The Madison-Square Theatre Company in "Esmeralda."

Hooley's Theatre.
Randolph street, opposit new Court-House. Joseph Murphy in "The Donagh."

Olympic Theatre.
Clark street, between Randolph and Lake. Variety entertainment.

Academy of Music.
Halsted street, near Madison. W. J. Scanlan in "Friend and Foe."

Central Music-Hall.
Southeast corner Randolph and State. Tom Thumb and Troupe. Afternoon and evening.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

FAIRVIEW CHAPTER, No. R. A. M.—Special Convocation Thursday evening, 28th, at 6:30. Work on M. A. Degree. Council Degree will be conferred same evening. Visiting companions invited.
H. E. ROTHWELL, M. E. H. P.
M. HARRIS, Secretary.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1882.

LIGHT snow, followed by colder and partly cloudy weather, for the Upper Lake region today.

BISHOP BENSON'S acceptance of the Archbishopric of Canterbury has been officially announced.

A NOTABLE old lady died yesterday. Mrs. Sally Stone Colwell, of Lowell, Mass., departed this life at the age of 74 years. She was the mother of six sons, all of whom are settled Baptist ministers.

A BERLIN journalist who fled to Austria to avoid a sentence of eight months' imprisonment for libeling Prince Bismarck has been arrested by the Austrian police, and the German press is greatly excited over the occurrence.

THE Christmas present made to Lucius W. Pond, formerly of Worcester, Mass., and at one time a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, was a pardon from the Concord State Prison. Pond was sentenced in 1876 to twelve years' imprisonment for forgery and embezzlement.

IN another column will be found an interesting history of the causes which have led to the dismissal of Mr. Gordon Brown from the management of the Toronto (Can.) *Globe*. Mr. Brown appears to have had the courage of his opinions and to have suffered accordingly.

THE recent violent speech of Biggar has made that patriot an object of solicitude on the part of the British Government, and nothing but the activity and secrecy which characterize his movements enables him to steer clear of Kilmainham. He is "wanted," but has thus far managed to elude pursuit and escape arrest.

PETERSBURG, Va., has been blessed for six months with a double City Government, like Troy, N. Y., Opelika, Ala., and some other cities. As usual in such cases the criminal classes took advantage of the municipal complication, and Christmas was celebrated by a series of street-fights, in the course of which several citizens were hurt.

THE great festival of the Christian world was marked in Great Britain by serious disturbances. At Canterbury a quarrel broke out among the Enniskillen Buffs, a body of soldiers stationed there in barracks, and with belts and bayonets for weapons the fight was fierce and bloody, many of the men being injured before peace was restored. At Limerick a collision took place between the citizens and the soldiery, in which the latter were worsted.

MRS. LANGTRY is a lady who is very easily satisfied. In a recent interview with a Philadelphia reporter she remarked that "Most of the papers have treated me with much kindness and consideration." Whereupon the Philadelphia *Telegraph* says: "There has not been since there was a newspaper or a theatre in this city so general and uncompromising a verdict against any public performer as in this instance. There has been no opposing voice. Mrs. Langtry's performances have been simply, and consistently, and unanimously set down in Philadelphia as specimens of brazen incapacity, giving no promise of future excellence." It takes very little to please some people.

NOTWITHSTANDING the abominable weather which prevailed yesterday, the observance of Christmas in Chicago was perhaps more general than ever before. Services were held in the Catholic and Episcopal Churches, the poor and distressed in the hospitals and public institutions were treated to an extra good dinner and a little more liberty, and even the prisoners in the jail and bridewell benefited somewhat by reason of the day. Thousands attended the different theatres, where both day and evening performances were given, but substantially Christmas in Chicago was spent at home, and was made the occasion of family gatherings and the renewal of old ties of relationship and friendship.

DR. JOURDAN, an American physician residing in Paris, who was a delegate to the Paris Canal Congress in 1879, has written a letter to Admiral Ammen in regard to the Panama Canal Company, its methods, and its chances of ever cutting a ditch across the isthmus. He contends that the purchase of the Panama Railroad was a most unwise measure, that earthquakes and malaria are the principal natural products of the Panama country, and that the line of the canal has not yet been fully located, although it is expected that an additional call will soon be made on the stockholders. Dr. Johnson further shows that by a system of wholesale bribery over thirty Parisian journals were brought to advocate the De Lesseps scheme, and that it has been impossible to get a word of truth on the subject into a French newspaper.

EFFECTS OF PROHIBITION.

The ultra-prohibition people in Kansas and elsewhere have been publishing some very wild stories as to the wonderful effects of prohibition in bringing the people of that State to an appreciation of the blessings and virtues of temperance. The editor of the Iowa City *Press* recently inclosed one of these prohibition stories to the Governor-elect of Kansas with a request for information concerning the facts of the case. He asked the Governor the following questions:

1. Is the report that prohibition has so far reduced crime in Kansas that the State Penitentiary is almost empty based on fact?
2. Is there evidence to show that the enforcement of the prohibitory amendment in Kansas has been in any way a benefit to the State?
3. Has prohibition lessened drunkenness?
4. Is the late vote in Kansas to be taken as indicating the present state of public sentiment in relation to prohibition?

To this letter Gov. Glick made the following very clear and explicit reply, showing how grossly the facts had been misstated and how far prohibition had failed in having a moral effect; that it had actually encouraged drunkenness and the sale of liquor in that State, and that it bids fair to make Kansas a victim of free whisky traffic, with all its attendant vices. The Governor writes:

ATCHISON, Kas., Dec. 6, 1882.—*C. Compton Burnett, Iowa City*—DEAR SIR: Your note of the 15th ult. was received, but a press of business prevented me from replying sooner to your inquiries.

In answer to your first inquiry I have to say that there is not one word of truth in the newspaper extract quoted by you. The facts are that there were eighteen more prisoners in the Kansas Penitentiary the first year of prohibition than there were in the last year of "local option and license," showing the increase of 3 per cent in the first year of prohibition. No newspaper in Kansas has had the temerity to publish that silly canard quoted in your letter.

In answer to your question 2 state the following facts, from which you can deduce your own conclusions: In the year preceding prohibition in Kansas the United States Revenue Collector issued 1,132 permits to sell intoxicating liquors, being one permit to 879 persons, showing Kansas to be the first temperance State in the Union. The first year of prohibition Col. Carpenter, the United States Revenue Collector, issued 1,788 permits to sell intoxicating liquors. This makes an increase of 58 per cent, or one permit to each 551 persons, and takes Kansas from the first and places her in the seventh place as a temperance State. This sad picture is not the worst. For the first forty-five days of the second year of prohibition there were issued by the same officer 1,148 permits, being sixteen more in that short time than in the whole last year of license and local option, and reduces Kansas still lower in the ranks of temperance. To these sad and lamentable facts must be added the increased amount of clandestine sales, and the unlimited amount of intoxicating liquors shipped to individuals in concealed packages through the agency of the express companies.

In answer to your fourth inquiry, I may say that I think that the late election proves that the majority of the people of Kansas are opposed to prohibition. Adding the vote of Gov. Robinson, Greenbacker and Anti-Prohibitionist, to that of the successful candidate, there is a majority of about 30,000 over Gov. St. John, the Prohibition candidate. I am, sir, your obedient servant, G. W. GLICK.

Could anything be more in keeping with the whole history of prohibition, and of all attempts at prohibition? The prohibition law at once put an end to the legal and licensed dealing in liquors, but it did not arrest the sale or the consumption of liquor. It suspended all public income from the traffic, and by making that traffic free increased the number of places where liquor was sold, and the number of persons engaged in the business. It opened a new kind of liquor-dealing between all parts of Kansas and Chicago. An immense business was opened with this city, in which Chicago, upon orders received, forwarded packages of liquor to Kansas, thus carrying the liquor into countless private houses and homes where liquor was not kept before. Men bought liquor in Kansas by the bottle or gallon who never bought it in that form before, and kept it in private rooms, where clubs and private companies met and took their drinks all the more frequently because of the special conveniences.

The number of places where it was kept and sold increased 50 per cent because these places, instead of being public and licensed, became secret and irresponsible, and the results of the increase of drunkenness was shown by the increase of arrests for crime and increase of convictions for felony and committals to the penitentiary.

Prohibition has converted the State from being the most temperate and most orderly, with the liquor traffic under the restraints of a healthy license law, into a free field for the sale of liquor. Now liquor is sold everywhere, and sold in such defiance of law that the law itself has become a byword of contempt, and the people of the State at the recent election expressed their condemnation of it by giving 30,000 majority against the chosen advocate and champion of that law.

A letter from Lewiston, in Maine, to the Portland *Argus*, dated the 19th of December, states that the friends of temperance have become disgusted at the growing traffic in ardent spirits in that city. Hogsheads of liquor are being illegally sold every week. Many heretofore firm supporters of the prohibitory law freely say a license law properly enforced would be far preferable to the workings of the present statute. In the same letter it is stated that the druggists of that city derive 90 per cent of their income from the sale of liquor. Of the fourteen druggists in that city all except one sell liquor, and that one is supposed to manufacture and sell alderberry wine to a liberal trade.

While prohibition seems to have delivered Kansas over to the worst forms of intemperance, the license law in Nebraska has had the opposit effect. In Nebraska the number of saloons has been diminished, and their character largely improved. The same good effect has been produced in Michigan, while in every State where prohibition has been attempted intoxication has so increased that a license law is now the only effectual remedy for the evil results of prohibitory madness and intemperance.

IS COMPETITION DYING OUT?

It is very much to be regretted that the investigation into corners now going on before a committee of the New York Legislature has been allowed to assume what a journal of that city aptly calls an opera-bouffe aspect. But it is perfectly evident that the committee have but the faintest notions of the breadth of the subject. Corners may be defined as attempts to fix prices by combination instead of competition. They include a great deal more than the run-a-mucks of moneyed thugs on our boards of trade.

Combinations are springing up in all directions in the business world to an extent that raises the question whether the unrestricted competition which has distinguished this century is not to become a thing of the past. One cannot take up a newspaper without seeing the report of a new combination. Yesterday it was the starch-manufacturers of the West who united to put an end to the competition that was cutting off their profits. The day before it was the match-manufacturers who perfected the closest kind of a monopoly. The fire-insurance companies of New York, finding that competition costs them $2,500,000 a year, combine to compete no more. Almost before the electric-light is proved practicable the Edison, Gramme, Brush, and other leading companies "pool" themselves into one great non-competing concern. The rubber-importers made a corner, and the rubber manufacturers have united in self-defense. The malleable iron manufacturers of the United States were in session in Pittsburg last week to discuss the best methods of controlling prices. The fish trade of Boston has just been corraled by a union of the principal dealers. The wholesale price of beer has within a week been changed, not by competition, but by a conference of the Western brewers. It is useless to multiply instances. The movement is one of the most obvious phenomena of the natural history of industry. It is going on all about us.

Trades-unions are attempts to corner labor. Railroad pools—the most gigantic of all combinations—are corners on the prices of transportation. Immense as is the apparent interval between the corner reported the other day in old rubber shoes and that just concluded between the great railroads of the Northwest to corner prices and territory, the principle that underlies them is the same. Grain-corners, trades-unions, the starch-manufacturers' combination, and other similar unions, railroad pools, and cable monopolies all have one purpose—they seek to abolish competition and put combination in its place.

This is a big question. It is not to be disposed of as an evil personal to the malignity of half a dozen great capitalists or syndicates of capitalists. One thing stands out clearly: The control of prices in many very important provinces of commerce and industry is passing out of the region of the "natural laws of trade" and into the hands of the syndicates. Another thing: The farmers, day-laborers, professional men—in short, the mass of the people—cannot combine except in one direction. The Government is their only organ. They must do one of two things: they must by legislation, by prosecution under laws already existing, and by an overpowering concentration of public opinion, break up these ominous combinations, or they must bring them under the strictest Government supervision. One part of this great problem has already become a live issue in the demand for the regulation of railroad rates. But, as we have shown, this is only a moiety of the whole question.

If competition is passing away and the modern tendency to combination is not an ephemeral one, politics will go through changes as startling as those of industry. Regulation must follow combination, unless the American people are willing to submit to a despotism in industry that they would not for an instant tolerate in politics.

THE INDIAN PROBLEM.

One of the most thoughtful and practical articles which have yet appeared upon the solution of the Indian question is contributed to a recent issue of the New York *Herald* by Mr. N. Reeve, and as its suggestions are in a line with many of those which have heretofore been made by THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE they are worth reproducing by way of emphasis. They cannot be made too frequently, for the reason that the question has now reached a stage where it must be settled. Emigration is pouring over the Indian country in great waves. Railroads are intersecting it in every direction. Settlers are crowding in. Towns and villages are springing up, and barbarism as represented by the Indian is now confronted by civilization as represented by the white man on a highway so narrow they cannot pass. It is better for the Indian to be saved, if possible, than to be extirpated.

The figures submitted by Mr. Reeve will surprise even those readers who are acquainted with the merits of the question. In 1872 we had guaranteed to 192,000 Indians 183,000,000 acres of land, thus giving 700 acres per head to a race that will not work and does not increase. As the figures stand now, all the Indians, excepting 15,000, are under some agency, and the tables show that we have now set apart 600 acres for each man, woman, and child as against thirty-eight acres per head to our white population, an area which in thirty years will be reduced to nineteen. Of course this discrepancy cannot be allowed to remain, and it is idle to think of it. The only question that remains is how to make the Indians self-supporting, if they are not to be swept away altogether.

Christianity cannot be depended upon to accomplish this. As Mr. Reeve says:

> As to the full-blood Indians, there is no more difference between them than between an Italian and an Irishman, a Dutchman and a Yankee. They can all be treated by one law. There is about as much Christianity among the full-blood Indians as among the Chinese, and no more. When tamed to submission they will accept all the missionaries you choose to send at your expense. They will allow the missionaries to build a house and cultivate a patch, and to teach the women and children; but the full-blooded male Indian believes in the Great Spirit and in nothing else, and in the whole Indian Territory there is not a church built or minister supported by Indian contributions.

What Christianity cannot do force can, for the Indians are afraid of the soldiers of the Government. The doctrine, "You shall" is much better understood among them than the doctrine of love. Supplying them with clothes does not civilize them, for an Indian in a plug hat, and cutaway coat, and the latest style of trousers is just as much an Indian as he is in his breechclout. The elegance of dress is wasted on him. Even the teachers who go among them are much more respected if they adopt the Indian fashions, which are to wear as little dress as possible. Feeding them gratis accomplishes nothing except to make them lazy, and in this respect they are not far removed from some of their white brethren. School-books are wasted on them. Praying is wasted on them. The ideal, the romantic, the sentimental is all wasted. The educational schemes result in little good because they are not practical. What then?

The primal desire of the Indian is for food. At present he gets it for nothing, and as soon as he has received his rations he spends his time in utter laziness, waiting for more. Of course he has no incentive to labor. As an Indian is not more desirous of starving than a white man, one practical remedy would seem to be to make him work for his food, and, if he is ignorant how to work, to teach him, and gradually to incite him to labor for something beyond his mere daily demands. The education which they need is the education of work, the first step being work sufficient to support themselves. Education, religion, dress, and other civilizing influences will come in their regular turn afterwards. To till the earth should be their first lesson. As Mr. Reeve says: "They must be treated like children, infants, and the kindergarten must be the form of school. They must be practically taught to handle the spade or the plow with the same adroitness as they have heretofore handled the bow and arrow—how to put it in the ground, how to guide it so as to produce the maximum of result with the minimum of exertion." The expense of this need hardly be considered, for with the utmost endeavor it could not be made to approach the present costly system of dealing with Indians, some items of which are contained in the following statement:

> The Indians are today richer than we are. They have an average of 600 acres per head. The Government spends nearly $5,000,000 annually upon them. In addition the United States holds $10,000,000 of trust funds belonging to Indians, upon which it pays 4 and 5 per cent interest. Besides this, the Indians who have done any labor have other property of vast amount and they pay no taxes. They are protected and policed at the expense of the United States Government. Their mails are carried by the United States even within their own territories, and to those who have subsistence furnished, which last year amounted to over $1,800,000. United States soldiers, under United States officers of the army, cut up and serve their meats, and the United States paid last year $284,280.78 for transportation and storage of the goods furnished to Indians. One of the evidences of their progress as stated by Commissioner Price is that the United States have furnished in all 8,556 wagons, with harness and teams.

The time has come for compulsion. Instead of advising or asking Indians to work, they must be made to work, and to work like white men. If they will not work, if they will not make an effort to come into accord with white men, after such help as is practical, then they must expect the fate of the deer or the buffalo. The great wave of immigration and the vast increase of trade and commerce cannot longer wait.

HAZEN AND WIGGINS.

Hazen has taken the pains in a declaration of considerable length and learning to write down Wiggins, the Canadian weather seer, as a humbug. It will be remembered that Wiggins' prophetic eye foresaw a storm on the 11th of next March sweeping over land and sea with such appalling fury that it will be tempting Providence for any vessel to leave her moorings on that day, or for landsmen to make journeys in any conveyance of flimsy build. Hail, rain, snow, wind, and other elements are to combine in a blizzard, cyclone, tornado, or monsoon of such a destructive character that but very little can withstand it. Hence Wiggins has berged the Canadian Government to take such measures as will save the shipping.

Gen. Hazen, however, has done nothing of the sort; on the other hand, he has pounced upon the unfortunate Wiggins and torn him end from end. Curiously enough, as showing the jealousies that afflict scientific minds, two other weather seers are after the Canadian's area of scalp. Vennor has already demolished him and De Voe is preparing to do so. Vennor is brief and scornful, but Hazen is long and labored, and he exhaustively combats the Wiggins theories. Wiggins' storm is a zigzag one, whereupon Hazen jumps upon him with the crushing assertion that storms are never zigzag, at least those that go through his office, but are straightforward and to the point, going about their work without any deviation to right or left, and meaning business. Again, Wiggins declares that the Rocky Mountains are to have a peculiar influence upon the atmosphere owing to the action of winds on the 11th of March. Here there is every reason for Hazen to feel offended, for Wiggins is getting out of his bailiwick. Clearly the Rocky Mountains are Hazen's perquisite, and no winds evolved from a Canadian cabala have any business with them. Hazen is right in his position, and Wiggins' flatuleney must not be allowed to interfere with the Rocky Mountains. No man but Hazen has any right to propel winds across the Republic; least of all can Wiggins be suffered to do it. He may assume airs in the dependency of an effete monarchy, but can raise no wind in this free and enlightened country. In an unguarded moment Wiggins announced that "the planetary force would submerge the lowlands of the American coast." It was an unlucky expression, for Hazen catches him on the hip as a bold Pagan astrologer and says. "The words 'planetary force' belong to the vocabulary of astrology and medieval superstition upon which modern science cannot be too severe." Considering the enormity of Wiggins' offense, Hazen has dealt lightly with him. He might have invaded his den and smashed his microcosm and macrocosm into everlasting flinders and offered up his red dogs and black poodles on the altar of his wrath, scattered all his zodiacal frauds to the winds, and driven him and his horoscope into his "cadent house," and locked them both in.

We have little sympathy with Wiggins, but, alas! we have as little confidence in Hazen. We remember that Hazen has been giving us storms on sunny days and sunshine on stormy days. He has sent us out with a spring overcoat to find the thermometer below zero, and with a winter overcoat to find the thermometer going up towards the nineties. We remember that cold blizzards have swept down upon us while he slept. We remember that his areas of low thermometer and high barometer have been irretrievably mixed up, and that fair and foul and foul and fair have hovered in the fog of his dispatches in the most distracting manner. Under such circumstances we do not propose to throw Wiggins over yet. There is but one test. Wiggins has categorically announced what will happen on the 11th of March; now let Hazen with equal detail tell us what is going to happen that day, all bets to be off until the 12th. We shall then know who is the real son of a prophet, except in the alarming contingency that neither one of them guesses right.

WHAT WE PAY FOR SMOKE.

A farmer residing near Elmira, N. Y., recently undertook to ascertain as closely as possible the long-controverted question as to the cost of raising a pound of tobacco. The Chemung Valley Tobacco Club resolved to investigate, and after a long and careful comparison of the statements of all the best and largest producers of tobacco in that district, a result was ascertained to be generally accepted. This carefully compiled statement was published in the *Country Gentleman*, and is as follows:

	Per acre.
Rent of land, including manure	$10.00
Plowing twice, harrowing, and ridging	5.00
Plants	3.00
Setting plants	8.00
Resetting plants	1.50
Cultivating five times	3.75
Hoeing twice	7.00
Worming	9.00
Topping	.75
Suckering	4.75
Cutting and hanging	8.00
Shed room	10.00
Twine for hanging	.50
Total cost up to time of taking down	$80.25
Cost of taking down, stripping, assorting, packing, and casing, on a basis of 1,500 pounds per acre—about an average yield—at 2½ cents per pound	37.50
Total expense of raising an acre	$117.75

Figuring on the basis of an average yield of 1,500 pounds per acre, the tobacco costs eight and nine-tenths cents per pound. The fact is thus shown that in that part of the State of New York tobacco cannot be grown for less than nine cents a pound and sold at a profit. These estimates are for the costs of growing the large seed-leaf varieties, and not of the hybrid tobacco or the domesticated Havana seed.

The figures furnished by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the fiscal year 1881 afford some information concerning the consumption of tobacco for cigars and cigarets. First, the imported cigars show the following result:

Imported in 1881 (pounds)	618,509
Exported (pounds)	77,222
Leaving for consumption (pounds)	541,351
Allowing 3½ pounds to the m. the weight of imported cigars—whole number is	40,092,667

The domestic production is thus given:

Cigars, etc., taxed $6 per m.	2,682,650,797
Cigarets, taxed $1.75 per m.	567,385,983
Cigarets, taxed $6 per m	9,000
Cigars and cigarets exported	40,000,000
Total production in 1881	3,290,404,915
Deduct exports	40,388,135
	3,250,016,780
Add imported	40,092,667
Total consumption of cigars and cigarets in 1881	3,290,109,447

The average weight of the domestic-made cigar is computed at 100 cigars to the pound, or ten pounds to the 1,000 cigars.

The consumers of cigars and cigarets will take notice that of the 3,290,109,447 cigars consumed in 1881 only 40,000,000 were imported, and that the remaining 3,250,109,447 cigars and cigarets were of domestic production, the result of domestic industry. Leaving out of account the imported cigars, the highest tax paid on the most costly cigars is $6 per thousand, or less than two-thirds of one cent each. As these cigars and cigarets are sold to consumers at prices ranging from five cents to eight cents, 10 cents, 15 cents, and 25 cents each, the profit picked up on the route from the crop of tobacco selling at 10 cents per pound on the farms in Wisconsin, New York, and Connecticut to the side-pocket of the consumer is considerable.

We will not venture on an estimate of the amount of money annually expended for cigars and cigarets. The imported cigars and cigarets pay a higher tax than the domestic article, and necessarily the cost of the foreign tobacco is much greater. Whatever reason there may be for exacting 15 to 50 cents apiece for a cigar of that make there is no rational excuse for the high prices demanded for domestic-made cigars. Of course almost all cigars offered for sale are sold and bought on the assumption that they are made of foreign tobacco, if not actually made in Cuba. The American people, however, who purchase and consume 999 cigars made of domestic tobacco to the one made of imported tobacco, are tenfold more familiar with the home-grown commodity than they are with the imported. Why should they pay the enormous prices for cigars which are made of our own Wisconsin tobacco, and which the purchaser continues to buy and pay for under the pretense that they have been imported?

THE FRAUDULENT DEBATE.

There seems to have been a very absurd farce perpetrated in the Senate during nearly the whole of last week; and the farce consisted in the two parties with ill-concealed disgust professing to favor a law in the interest of civil-service reform.

There were Republicans loud, long, and vehement in their professions; and there were Democrats equally long, loud, and vehement in their demands; but, while two-thirds of the reformers were outspoken for reform, particular care was taken that the bill before the Senate should be emasculated, and even in its mutilated form should not be passed.

The fact is, there is no sincerity on the part of a majority of either party in Congress in favor of this or any radical measure for the reform of the civil service, and all pretenses of any such purpose are shallow and hypocritical. The Democrats in Congress do not mean it any more than does Mr. Pendleton; and the sincerity of the Republicans is illustrated by the votes of Don Cameron to break up the business of Senatorial brokerage in offices. The Senate has discussed this bill two weeks, and the discussion has been a farce because both sides knew that each was insincere.

The Republicans have controlled Congress for most of twenty years, but during that time have never taken a serious step in the direction of abolishing the patronage of Senators and Representatives, and have never even failed to claim their right of property in this patronage. In point of fact, without this patronage the country might have had abler, wiser, and more faithful representatives in the Senate and House; but the representatives would have been relieved of much of that labor which seems to commend itself the most to their favor, and that is peddling out offices.

There are but few of our statesmen who are willing, or who ever will be, to favor any divorce between members of Congress and the patronage of the civil service. The Conkling case showed how thoroughly the desire for power in the matter of patronage is included in the Congressman's mind. The Republican machine has no intention ever to abandon it, unless in 1884 the Democrats should elect the President, when the Republican members will to a man become civil-service reformers. The Democrats, who invented and practiced the spoils system for thirty years, have for over twenty years been out of office, and they have no purpose to bar their party out of a wholesale return to office by any law to be passed at this or any other time. Both parties are fully aware of this intent on the part of each other; and the result of the recent debate was to pretend to pass a reform, when, in fact, reform was the last result ever expected and intended.

Nevertheless at the next election thousands of people will take care so to vote at the polls that there will be a reform accomplished, if not in one way, at least in another; that, if nothing better can be done, the present ins will have to go out. This will not be much of a reform, but it certainly will be a change.

KING CETEWAYO is going back to his Zulus with greatly enlarged ideas on the magnificence of royalty. Since his period of probation in London he has had time to reflect on the glories of the English nation, and he is quite discouraged in his previously-formed project of building a palace in Zululand. He bowed his head in shame when asked about the matter, and humbly replied: "When I said so I did not know what a palace was. I know now that I could never do so; but I will try and build a poor black man's palace about as large as these two halls in one." The black monarch greatly prizes some tokens given him by the Queen while in London.

THE dangers attending shampooing, mainly derived from holding the head over stationary basins connected with waste-pipes, have caused so much nervousness in London as to lead two prominent barbers to explain their recent improvements. These consist in causing each basin to deliver its contents into a court-yard in the open air, whence it is drained under a ventilated trap. Thus no sewer-gas can pass backward into the basins; and, even in case of a leak in the trap, the foul vapor would become so diffused after traversing the wide space of open air that the danger is averted.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* says that "What Englishmen are likely to find fault with in American novelists is not that they are immoral—they are neither more nor less immoral than our own—but that they are not sufficiently American. With one notable exception, the best of them produce a peculiarly refined, perhaps over-refined, species of the European novel—keen, analytical, epigrammatic, cynical, but with none of the dash and freshness which we expect from a country of such vigorous youth and so vast a future."

ON the 18th of last month the Swedish nation celebrated the 100th anniversary of the birth of their greatest poet, Esaias Tegner, whose famous "Frithjofssage" has long been one of the most widely-read books in the literature of any country ever produced. It has been translated into all civilized languages—into English several times, into German more than twenty times. In Tegner's native village of Millesnik a monument to him bears the inscription, "His cradle here, his grave in Wexio, his memory in song."

PROF. HOUGHTON, at a recent meeting in Dublin to consider "the employment and technical training of women in Ireland," was in favor of using the term "women" rather than "ladies" in connection with the proposed institution. He trusted that Irish ladies would never be anything but women. It was at present too much the fashion for every woman to call herself a lady. He might mention that when at Niagara this year the woman who made his bed called herself a "lady," yet stole his silk muffler.

A NEW branch of industry has sprung up in Sweden lately—the fabrication of paper from moss—not from the living plant, but from the bleached and blanched remains of mosses that lived centuries ago, and of which enormous masses have accumulated in most parts of Sweden. A manufactory of paper from this material has begun operations near Joenkaeping, and is turning out paper in all degrees of excellence from tissue to sheets three-quarters of an inch in thickness. These latter are harder than wood.

A MONTREAL man sent several barrels of Canadian apples to Queen Victoria, Gladstone, Lord Dufferin, and Gen. Wolseley. He received letters of acceptance from all except the Queen, whose secretary wrote: "Her Majesty commands me to say that she fully appreciates your kindness in sending the apples, but it is a rule that favors of this nature shall not be accepted. However, on account of their perishable nature, the apples cannot be returned." What became of them was not explained.

"ACUTE AMERICANITIS" is the name given by a writer in the *Medical Times and Gazette* for a disease asserted to be caused in Englishmen by visits to America. According to this harmless romancer the symptoms developed by one of the sufferers are, that he is "thinner, taller, lank-jawed, and sallow, with a loss of weight of thirty pounds." Those difficulties are supposed to show themselves after a six weeks' residence here, but subside rapidly upon the unfortunates' return to England.

AN elderly lady in Athens, Ga., owns the original manuscript of "Home, Sweet Home," as written by John Howard Payne. The words of the poem as first written are all interlined, with here and there an endearing expression from the writer to the lady who now holds it. In the old days Payne was devotedly attached to her, and she has many of his letters. She has been offered a large sum for the manuscript.

A LONDON dentist uses a small incandescent carbon lamp to illuminate the cavity of the mouth during dental operations. It is fitted into a vulcanite cup, and covered for safety with a glass shade. The lamp is stated by the inventor, who freely offers its advantages to his fellow-dentists, "to give a bright light just where it is needed, without producing undue heat."

AN Italian statistician has just made the discovery that every human being at present living upon the face of the globe has the undoubted right to claim descent from no fewer than one hundred and thirty-nine thousand two hundred and forty-five billions of ancestors, only as far back as the commencement of the Christian era.

IN 1840 Ireland held nearly one-third of the population of the United Kingdom. It now holds one-seventh.

LAKESIDE MUSINGS.

Miss Nellie W. Palmer is lecturing in Cincinnati on Hell, its locality, and the nature of its fires. It is indeed difficult to keep anything from a woman.

"I notice that the sale of Mrs. Langtry's pictures has fallen off. It seemed to me all the time that true merit must win."—*Lydia Pinkham.*

Bishop Ireland, of St. Paul, Minn., has issued an edict prohibiting Roman Catholics from acting as saloonkeepers. Why does Bishop Ireland want to break up the church?

An examination of the records of the Courts of Common Pleas in Philadelphia shows that the number of divorces has more than doubled in that city in each successive decade. Nothing is so certain as the advance of civilization.

Capt. David Crockett, who is said to be a grandson of the famous "Davy" Crockett, has been convicted in St. Louis of counterfeiting Federal currency. The St. Louis Crockett seemed to be sure he was wrong, and then went ahead.

Joseph Cook says that nine out of ten scholarly physiologists abroad are theists, and that Herbert Spencer is regarded as nothing more than a mere crescent moon in its last quarter. If this is the case Mr. Cook must be a small tallow candle with the wick pulled out.

President White, of Cornell, attributes Germany's greatness mostly to her vast system of popular education through polytechnic schools, universities, colleges, museums of industrial art, and national and provincial expositions. President White's star at weiss-beer is wholly unsoiled for.

A German paper says that the Emperor William has for nearly fifty years carefully noted down with his own hand the chief events of each day, and the diary already forms several volumes, which will pass into the Crown Prince's hands on the Emperor's death. The Emperor evidently desires to give the Crown Prince a few pointers.

A prominent gentleman of Montreal who has been harassed by a prolonged suit at law for the possession of an estate valued at $30,000 which were rightfully his own, is said to have been made insane by the news of its termination in his favor. If only the people who obtained justice in law courts went crazy, lunatic-asylums would be as rare as college graduates in newspaper offices.

As many a time, within the zone of palms,
In beauteous haven of some Indian land,
The voyager beholds, at noontide calms,
His anchor biting in the golden sand,
'Mid stony arborescence submarine,
Weeds, cowries, and the rare pearl-oysters seen
Distinctly through the waters crystaline,
So may we—looking in our minds, rife
With branch-work of the ever-building thought,
With salt weeds, and the scattered things that life,
Or worthless shells, or pearls of price, hath wrought—
Perceive, when turbid passions have no breath,
When God's high sunlight nothing shadoweth,
Hope's anchor hold on golden grounds of faith.
—*Samuel James Tilden.*

PERSONALS.

It is the opinion of Evangelist Barnes, who is now holding forth to small congregations in New York, that Mr. Moody is making more Christians than any man living, and Mr. Ingersoll more infidels.

The Princess Louise and a viceroyal party will embark early in January at Richmond, Va., on a British man-of-war and proceed to Bermuda, where she will remain during the most severe portion of the winter, as her health suffers from the intense cold.

Senator and Mrs. Logan receive pleasant accounts from Mrs. Tucker, their daughter, the wife of Paymaster Tucker, narrating her experience in garrison life at Santa Fé, where she especially enjoys gardening and keeping her own chickens, army fashion.

Evangelist Barnes is as modest as the young god who tried to drive the chariot of the sun and got so badly hurt that he has been in the hospitals of the poets ever since. Says Mr. Barnes: "Vanderbilt wants to die worth $500,000,000, and so I want to die a millionaire. I want a million stars in my crown of glory."

Miss Pauline Moses was discharged from the employ of Peter Oakes, a candymaker of St. Louis. Thereupon the *Jewish Tribune* declared Miss Moses was discharged because she was a Jewess. Oakes now sues the paper for $5,000, alleging that to be the loss of custom he has sustained because of the untrue statement.

Mayor Whyte, of Baltimore, has filed for record in the office of the Register of Wills in that city the will of the late Alexander T. Stewart, of New York. This was necessary in order to perfect the title of Mrs. Cordelia Stewart, the widow, to a considerable amount of Baltimore property left her by the testator. Part of the property is about to change hands.

Gen. Butler took some friends out riding one day last fall, at his country seat, in an old family carriage that looked as if it had come out of the ark. "General," said one of the party, "wherever did you get this trap?" "It was my father's," said Butler, laughing, "and has been in the family fifty years; but they say around here that I stole it at New Orleans."

Mr. Gladstone was first nominated for Parliament Dec. 11, 1832, and on the 15th he was declared elected. In announcing his election in 1868, a journalist of that day said: "He is a gentleman of amiable manners and the most extraordinary talent, and we venture to predict, without the slightest exaggeration, that he will be one day classed among the most able statesmen in the British Senate."

Lord Randolph Churchill is 33 years old; he parts his hair in the middle and wears a curled mustache; he has been eight years in Parliament; he is made prominent before the public by the newspapers; by many he is regarded as the successor to Beaconsfield, and the London World goes so far as to say that if matters go on at the present rate he will in ten years be the only possible Prime Minister in the ranks of the Conservative party.

FOREIGN

Arabi Pasha and His Co-Conspirators Publicly Degraded at Cairo.

Death at Paris of Dr. Corvisart, Late Surgeon of the Imperial Family.

Serious Collision Between British Soldiers and Civilians at Limerick.

Excitement in Germany Over the Arrest in Austria of a Libeler of Bismarck.

Spiritualistic Cranks in Bohemia—Acrimonious Discussion Over the Grecian Budget.

EGYPT.

ARABI'S DEGRADATION.

CAIRO, Dec. 25.—The Khedive's decree degrading Arabi and the other rebel Pashas has been published.

The public degradation was carried out this afternoon in the presence of two battalions of the new Egyptian army. Only a few Europeans and about 100 natives were present. The prisoners started for Suez, whence they will be transported to Ceylon.

FRANCE.

DEATH OF DR. CORVISART.

Special Cable.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—Dr. Corvisart, the eminent French physician, is dead. He was born at Thomelalong, Department of the Meuse. He gained his diploma as a physician in 1822, and was appointed as a health officer of Paris the next year. He published many medical works, and soon held a position in the Imperial Court of Napoleon Third

NEW YORK.

Celebration of the Welsh Festival—The Negro Murderer—The Penal Code.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The New York City Eisteddfod of the Welsh Literary Congress was held in Chickering Hall this afternoon and evening. The exercises consisted of competitive singing for prizes and speeches. At the afternoon session Vice-President Robert Lewis, the Rev. William C. Roberts, and the Rev. Howard C. Crosby spoke; and the Rev. G. H Humphrey prayed in Welsh. Gen. U. S. Grant presided at the evening session, but made no speech. The exercises were similar in character to those of the afternoon, including an address by the Rev. Dr. Sharp, of Switzerland. Prizes were awarded as follows: Miss Nicholls, Bennett Williams, of Boston; Perry, Dakota; best translation Welsh prose essays, W. Joseph, Yale College; "Welsh Influence in Establishing Civil and Religious Liberty in America," the Rev. E. Edwards, of Pennsylvania. A cable message was sent to the National Eisteddfod, in session in Wales, and it was resolved to hold another congress in this city a year hence.

MURDEROUS ITALIANS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—A murderous affray between Italians took place at No. 50 Mulberry street in a tenement tonight. In it Michaelo Cicerelli, aged 21, his 14-year-old wife, Donato Frozzo, aged 44, his father-in-law, and Michael Pietrazzo, Pietrazzo snatched a lace handkerchief from the neck of Frozzo's daughter, and Frozzo and Cicerelli demanded an explanation. Pietrazzo drew a revolver and shot both men, Cicerelli in the head, Frozzo in the abdomen, and both probably fatally. Cicerelli is the foreman of a dirt scow; Frozzo, known as "Mike Toots," keeps a liquor store.

A BAD COON.

Alexander Jefferson, the negro murderer of Brooklyn, when he today heard his brother was in a hospital, expressed a wish to get near enough to kill him. Celestial, his brother, also said he would like to kill Alexander. Jefferson stated also that he had borrowed the gun, ground his knife, and fixed on a hiding-place the week before he committed the crime. His father's prediction that he would be hanged was about to come true, he said.

SABBATH-BREAKERS.

A large number of persons arrested for violations of the penal code were held by Police Justices today. In a conference between Recorder Smyth, Judge Gildersleeve, and Superintendent Walling, it was decided that the evidence of a policeman who purchased drink on Sunday could not operate against the liquor-dealer, the policeman by purchase thereby becoming his accomplice. In consequence, all liquor-saloons may hereafter on Sunday sell with impunity.

CANADIAN NEWS.

An Unusual Legal Problem Solved—The Budget of News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Dec. 24.—At the Division Court, before Mr. Myers, the case of Ovens vs. Grand Trunk Railway was heard. The plaintiff was a newsboy on the Grand Trunk Railway, and found a purse containing a sum of money, which he handed to the company to find if possible an owner. No one appearing to claim it he applied for it as his property, but the company refused to give it to him, and he sued for it in the Division Court. The company carried it to the higher courts, who finally referred it back to the Division Court, and Mr. Myers gave his decision in favor of the plaintiff for the amount claimed and costs of the suit. Since the case entered the courts a claimant for the money appeared in one Osterhout, who sued Ovens for it. A decision was, however, in favor of Ovens in this case also.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KINGSTON, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Daly, a widow lady residing at Sharbot Lake, has just secured through Col. Twitchell, United States Consul here, a pension due her late husband, who was a soldier in the war between the North and South. He was a Canadian. His widow has now been notified that she is entitled to $8 per month for herself, and $8 a month for each of her children under 16 years, and until they have attained that age. She is also to receive $1,100 back pay.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 24.—Business is booming in the lumbering districts. It is said that there is plenty of snow in the woods, and that the lakes are frozen solidly over. The quantity of timber reduced to sawlogs this year will be enormous, according to present indications.

HALIFAX, Dec. 24.—The Rev. D. O'Brien, of Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island, has official notification of his appointment as Archbishop of this diocese.

MONTREAL, Dec. 25.—Horatio A. Nelson, of the firm of H. A. Nelson & Sons, one of the most prominent citizens of Montreal, is dead. Mr. Nelson was a native of New Hampshire.

LONDON, Ont., Dec. 25.—The molders of the Ontario Car Shops are on a strike.

SAFE IN PORT.

Arrival of the Bark Ella, Which Collided with the Steamship Wisconsin.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 25.—The first officer of the bark Ella, arrived today, says that at the time of the collision with the steamer Wisconsin the weather was fine, although a stiff breeze caused considerable sea. The bark was running under small sail, and making about four knots an hour. When the steamer's masthead light was seen the bark held her course until she hoisted that the steamer was close aboard, when a flash light was shown from the bark's forecastle, but to no avail, as the great iron stem of the Wisconsin came crashing into the starboard bow of the bark, cutting through the iron bolts as though they were pipestems. Five of the bark's crew lowered a boat and boarded the steamer, but not without smashing the boat to atoms. Capt. Matthews asked assistance to help pump the bark out. This was granted, and, after some trouble, caused by the refusal of the sailors of the steamer to go on board the bark, the first officer, boatswain, and seven men were sent on board with a quantity of canvas, the hole was partially stopped, and the bark was taken in tow.

TRAFFIC IN CHINESE WOMEN.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 25.—By the steamship Yokmer there arrived at this port forty Chinese women. Thirty-two of the number were sold to Chinamen who reside in the United States, and the remaining eight were reserved for this place. Yesterday two Chinamen who worked to secure the women brought them before the Chief Justice on a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that they were forcibly detained. The women, however, swore they were free agents, and the case was dismissed. In the course of the investigation it was proved that the thirty-two women who went to the American side were disguised as Indian women. It is feared the traffic in human beings will be carried on at this port on a large scale next year.

THE ST. LOUIS BALL CLUB MAD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 24.—The St. Louis Club threaten to withdraw from the American Association of Base-Ball Players, unless, at the conference of the two organizations, their claims on certain of the league players are respected or the league ignored entirely. This threat is the result of the refusal of Whitney, of the Bostons, and Radbourne and Denny, of Providence, to fulfill the contracts they made with St. Louis. If the league will not release these players, then the St. Louis Club will have nothing to do with that organization.

SPENCER, THE ABSENT SENATOR.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 24.—A Washington special says that Senator Spencer, an important witness in the star-route cases, got leave of absence to go West to attend to important business. It is barely possible he might be found in Iowa, where he formerly had extensive business interests, though it has been supposed he wound up his affairs here years ago. In 1853 or 1854 he resided at Keokuk, in Jasper County, where he was well known as a shrewd speculator in corner lots and wild lands. In 1858 he was elected Secretary of the State Senate of the Eighth General Assembly, serving only one session. The territory hereabouts was too circumscribed for his enlarged speculative ideas, and he moved to the limitless Northwest and made his headquarters about Spirit Lake. He branched out into the wildest speculation, and succeeded in drawing the people into his schemes. To him may be attributed the county bond schemes, which for the last twenty years have figured so extensively and disastrously in this State and the Northwest. He succeeded in perpetuating his name in the county seat of Clay County, which took its name from him. Reaching the end of his tether, and exhausting his resources in Iowa, the War came on opportunely, and he improved it, ending up in Alabama, where he hung up his carpet-bag long enough to secure a seat in the United States Senate, from that State, where he probably learned something to his advantage, for he next turned up as a Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad, and, it is reported, improved his opportunities fully. In the opinion of Iowa people who know him he will be detained from Washington by his urgent business "out West" just so long as there is any prospect of anybody being convicted in the star-route cases.

HAWKEYE.

A FATAL ERROR.

Alleged Responsibility of a Train-Dispatcher for Saturday's Terrible Accident Near Carpenter, Ill.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DECATUR, Ill., Dec. 25.—Further details of the dreadful disaster at Carpenter, on the Wabash, Saturday night, which caused the death of William Silsbee and Hank Dresser, are to the effect that the collision between the lightning passenger and the engine and caboose was caused by the carelessness of the train-dispatcher at Springfield. Dresser got orders at Staunton to run to Carson, seven miles south of Edwardsville, and Morgan, conductor of the lightning express, got orders at Edwardsville, this side of Carson, to run to Carpenter to meet Dresser. A collision was inevitable with these lapping orders in possession of the trainmen. Both trains were going at the rate of forty miles per hour. Railway men here blame the train-dispatcher for the collision. Dresser's body was taken to Springfield today. Silsbee will be buried here tomorrow. Both men had interesting families in poor circumstances. Saturday Mrs. Silsbee had got a new suit of clothes, and had a company of friends at her home to receive him, when the news came of the catastrophe. The wife's anticipated pleasures were turned into bitter agony. Silsbee had purchased an expensive china dinner set in St. Louis for his wife, and it was in the baggage-car of his train when he was killed.

MADAME VANNORNUM.

The Case Against the Notorious Woman and Her Alleged Medical Partner Continued Till Wednesday.

Mme. Vannornum, mistress of the infamous den at No. 155 Centre avenue, just broken up by the police, and Dr. George Kellogg, the "family physician," were arraigned before Justice Scully yesterday morning in the Desplaines Street Police Court on a charge of abortion. For counsel they had William Forrest and Gus Van Buren. Neither side appeared ready for a hearing, and by agreement the case was continued to Dec. 27, at 2 p. m., in bail of $5,000 each. Neither of the defendants could furnish this heavy bond, although Mr. Forrest said he thought Dr. Kellogg would ultimately be able to do so. A Coroner's jury was impaneled in the case of the premature infant, but the hearing of evidence was continued to Dec. 29.

CRIMINAL NEWS.

SOUTH CHARLESTON, O., Dec. 25.—City-Marshal John Way shot and instantly killed John Franklin, colored, in one of the cells of the jail tonight. Franklin was arrested today for disorderly conduct. Way entered his cell tonight, when Franklin made a vicious attack on him, and the Marshal shot him dead.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 25.—At Palmetto John Thomas killed Lindsey Weaver in a drunken row.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 25.—Sunday evening Lena and Lizzie Phan, aged 15 and 9, while walking with their father down the Fourth street hill, were shot by George Heide, aged about 18, and badly injured in the lower limbs. No cause is known. It is supposed Heide was crazed with drink, as the girls were strangers to him.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—Stephen H. Dowd, aged 18, a former Western Union messenger, was arrested for burglary on the premises of G. B. Harris, in the Western Union Building. He gained entrance to the office by a fire-escape at the back of the building, broke open a desk containing the safe key, opened the safe, and smashed in the drawers with a hatchet. He took out $300, but only carried away $10.

LATE LOCAL ITEMS.

One of Pinkerton's watchmen, in passing through the alley running west from LA SALLE street between Washington and Randolph streets at half-past 8 o'clock last night, heard the wail of an infant, and a little investigation disclosed a newly-born child lying nude upon an ash-heap behind a pile of barrels, being thrown there by some inhuman person who evidently intended and hoped that it would soon perish from exposure to the chill night air. The infant looked as if it had not been born over ten or fifteen minutes, and was almost numb when found by the watchman. He called the patrol wagon from the Central Station, and the waif was wrapped in a blanket and taken to the Foundlings' Home, where it was properly cared for. Officers from the Central Station made some inquiries in the neighborhood with a view to discovering the inhuman mother or person who thus abandoned the helpless speck of humanity, but were unsuccessful in learning anything definit. They incline to the belief that the child was born right where it was found.

Mike Elhart, J. P. Fay, William Brown, and George Levine, who started out for a day's amusement yesterday, smeared a four-gallon jug of whisky from the William Stangler's saloon, No. 84 West Madison street, and were about to get gloriously drunk on its contents when Officers Jennings and Crosby caught onto them and ran them in at the Desplaines Street Station.

Otto Halle, a young man from the country, who considers himself something of a "masher" among the country belles, has been in town a few days, and his mashing propensities have got him into a peck of trouble. While wandering about he noticed a lady, Mrs. Plank, of No. 275 Huron street, whose acquaintance he became desirous of forming, and he rather imagined that he had only to pose before her or speak to her in order to have her fall in love with him. He followed her as she went from place to place, and finally spoke to her. Mrs. Plank, who was considerably annoyed when she found she was being followed, was very much more so when he spoke to her, and upon meeting a policeman she turned him over to the guardian of the peace, who locked him up at the Chicago Avenue Station upon a charge of disorderly conduct.

The horse-thieves were around again last evening. About 8 o'clock a horse and buggy belonging to Mr. A. B. Ellithorpe was taken away by a couple of "speculators" from in front of his father's residence, corner Monroe street and Ashland avenue. Two hours afterwards the horse, detached from the buggy and stripped of his harness, was found at the door of a livery-stable near by, where some months ago the animal had been boarded. Not a hair was turned. The thieves were evidently satisfied with the harness, blankets, robes, and buggy. Mayor Harrison lives about two blocks from where the horse-stealing occurred, and it is strange that the crooked secret of his political supporters has no respect for his neighborhood.

ASSAULTED BY RUFFIANS.

Twelfth street district thugs made an unprovoked assault upon Andrew Martin and John Cook at an early hour yesterday morning. Martin and Cook had been spending Christmas eve with a friend and were on their way home, passing along Fourteenth street, near Morgan, when a crowd set upon them, without any apparent cause, and one of the assaulting party used a knife upon Cook, cutting him upon the bridge of the nose and the left cheek. In addition to this, both of the men were roughly handled, being thumped and badly beaten. Robbery did not seem to be the object of the assault, the roughs apparently just "doing them up," for the amusement of the thing, a favorit pastime among these gentry. Some one whose attention had been attracted by the row called the Twelfth street patrol wagon and had Cook taken to the County Hospital. Martin went to his home at No. 183 Brown street, where Cook also lives. There were no arrests.

SPONGE-FISHING.

A Day Among the Diving Boys of the Cyprus Fleet.

Kyrinia (Cyprus) Correspondence New York World.

Cyprus sponges are known and appreciated all over the world, but those of superior quality never reach foreign markets, from the great demand for this useful appendage to the toilet among the ladies of the great harems, whose constant visits to the Turkish baths bring the sponge into daily requisition. Only those of the very finest quality are used by the Turkish and Circassian belles, who make the size, shape, and quality of their sponges as much a matter of fashion as the Parisian lady does the trimming of her bonnet or the color of her parasol. This quality is known as the "apidi" or pear, and "aspro veloudo" or white velvet, and commands fabulous prices the moment it is brought up, as Constantinople and Cairo merchants are always moving about among the fishers ready to pay almost any price for the much-desired quality. I saw some few specimens of this sort, and must say that it is beautifully fine. In shape it is like a hollow pear, café-au-lait colored, soft, elastic, and velvety, and some idea may be formed of its value by the fact that a sponge-fisher refused £4 in my presence for a sponge of the size of a newly-born baby's head.

About one-tenth of the boats are provided with diving-machines, and the quantity of sponge taken by them far exceeds that of the other boats. The most interesting, however, of all the methods is that of simple diving; and as I have watched several of the parties thus engaged I will describe it. These little boats contain, as a rule, three men and four boys, and are provided with a few ropes and poles, the latter screwing into one another, and being used in shallow waters. They dive in turns, and when not under water are either receiving the sponges brought up or beating and washing them. A hard and dangerous life do these poor divers lead and one which at any moment exposes them to instant death. If they are a robust and cheerful people, always full of mirth and frolic, singing, joking, and spinning yarns. The most astonishing thing about them is the wonderful length of time they can remain under the water, in which they far surpass the pearl-fishers of the Persian Gulf, as although the latter can dive for three or three and a half minutes, these Greeks remain under water for four and even five minutes, which to me, watch in hand, appeared as so many hours. Indeed, I had fully made up my mind that the first boy I was timing had been drowned long ago, and that although my timepiece was ticking the hands had ceased to move. As a rule, they avoid these long stretches, but very often the dive is so protracted, owing to falling upon a good field of sponges, that when the poor fellows reach the surface again they are utterly exhausted, and the blood gushes from their mouths, noses, eyes, and even ears. Many cases have occurred when they have overrated their powers of endurance and succumbed to the loss of blood and exhaustion, five such having happened during this season, besides seven men and boys having been killed by sharks, which were unknown in the Mediterranean previous to the cutting of the Suez Canal, but are now becoming very plentiful and dangerous. Some of the divers carry bags for their finds, others tie the sponges in bundles under water, while many simply carry them under their arms. On returning to the surface they climb into the boat carrying their harvest with them, and as soon as they are seated down go the others who were in the boat, naked and basking in the sun. The sponge when found looks far different from the sponge we know, resembling the dirty, sticky-black clay, and unless it is immediately heated and washed it remains black and valueless. I could not, however, go much so that during the whole of the time I was among the fleet of boats I could compare it to nothing but a mass of putrid fish. The sponge is beaten with heavy wooden bats, water being continually poured over it, after which it is kept in nets hanging over the side until one of the shore-boats, which are engaged to run between the fleet and the land, comes alongside, when a boy takes it ashore and washes it with fresh water. Sponge is sold by weight, and in order to increase the natural weight, the fishers place it in casks containing sand thus getting a quantity of it in the pores; another method is to dampen it. The merchants, however, know all these tricks, and the means of discovering both the quantity of sand and water contained in the sponges.

From the Captain of one of the boats I found out that nearly all of the sponges we buy are "doctored," especially those nice yellow ones, and that, although the "doctoring" gives them a good appearance, it destroys the sponge. "If you want to buy a sponge," he said, "see that it is the color of coffee and milk mixed, and not yellow. It must not be trimmed, which can easily be detected by the traces of the scissors. It must be soft, elastic, velvety, and very light. Squeeze it till your fingers meet, to find out if it contains any sand or shells, and shake it to see if it emits powder-like smoke, which is poisonous and hurts the skin. When you find a sponge with none of these 'doctorings,' buy it; it is worth anything they may ask for it." The most important thing, however, I found out from this man is that when sponges get sticky, or "slek" as he called it, they should be well and left to soak in salt water or hard well water, they become as good as new.

SHARKS.

The Dog, Basking, Mackerel, and Thrasher Varieties—Their Uses for Oil, Weapons, Food, and Worship.

Ounuquit (Me.) Correspondence New York Evening Post.

Some of the phases of the fishing here are interesting and typical of that along the entire coast. The writer, in company with one fisherman, about ten miles off this place, caught over 300 pounds of cod by hand lines, the fish biting almost continually, so that the sport gradually became arduous, and finally merged into hard work, when the fish reached twenty pounds or more. This was during the last of August. The following day the same ground being fished by fifteen or more men, hardly thirty pounds were caught, and the day after not a cod, haddock, or hake could be found. Thus in the space of a comparatively few hours there was a complete closing up of good fishing. This was more or less the case along many parts of Maine, and the effect upon these grades of fish will probably be noticed by a comparison of the prices of the first two weeks of August and the last.

The cause of this peculiar disappearance was the appearance of immense schools of dogfish, the Squalus Americanus of the naturalist. It would be impossible to estimate the vast numbers of these fish. All other fishing was consequently given up; everybody went dog-fishing, and after several hours the twenty or more dories would come in loaded to the water's edge. Every afternoon from 4,000 to 6,000 were brought to Ogunquit alone. They were so ravenous that the men feared them while waiting to haul their trawls, and they told us they bit at the sails that dragged overboard, and even at the oars and boat. The water was fairly alive with the starving horde that bit and devoured each other on hooks. The livers are worth three-quarters of a cent apiece for the oil, while the bodies are taken by the codfish peddlers now out of work, and carried to their farms for manure. The skin is also valuable in the manufactories for sword-handles, covering for boxes, card-cases, etc. In form the dogfish resembles the typical shark, only before each dorsal fin is a sharp spine that is a disagreeable and effective weapon. Their food consists of whatever they can get. Concerning the voracity of these fish there is little doubt, and to fall overboard out upon the Banks would be fatal. Some years ago, during a run of dogfish, a child fell from a schooner on the George's Banks, and the men reached the rail only to see a ball of dogfish so large about the body that it could not be seen. A man at Town End was caught by them while swimming out to his boat, and the lookers-on from the shore saw him leap out of the water when attacked, seemingly literally covered with dogfish, that tore him to pieces quicker than would a pack of wolves. The visitation of these fish is of yearly occurrence, but this year their numbers are unprecedented. The fishermen believe them to come from the Gulf Stream and warmer water, as they disappear upon the approach of cold weather. Most of them are females containing nearly full-grown young, but they breed at all seasons.

The mackerel shark, Isurus, is common here, from three to eight feet, and valued for its oil. The thrasher is also frequent, often fouling in the bait-nets. One caught at Nahant was twenty feet long, the tail being ten feet in length.

The shark-fishing of earlier days in New England was a not unimportant industry. Then the great basking shark, Cetorhinus, was the chief game, and so closely were they followed that they were nearly driven from the coast, rarely being seen here at present. One of the principal places for the fishery was at Provincetown, Cape Cod. The basking shark affords occupation to fishermen in many countries. In some parts of Newfoundland it is harpooned, and in Iceland there are several permanent fisheries, the spec or blubber being one of the staples at Fiskernaes. Within a few years the shark-fisheries have greatly increased, and now extend to Proven. The chief place is at Neorkanck, where as many as 350 sharks, all the way from twenty-five to seventy feet long, are brought in every season. The oil is extremely pure, resisting the cold, and well adapted for lubrication, bringing a greater price at Copenhagen than the finest class of seal oil.

If we continued on from Iceland we would come upon the great shark fisheries in Western Norway and along certain banks of the Polar Sea. These banks lie at a distance of fifteen to twenty miles from land, at a depth of 250 to 300 fathoms. Decked boats are used in their capture, although they seldom exceed fifteen tons burden, with a crew of five or six men. The mode of capture is by means of a line about four-tenths of an inch in diameter, to which a lead of six to nine pounds is attached as a sinker. This line ends in a tinned or galvanized iron chain of about three fathoms in length, so that it cannot be injured by the familiar habit of the fish of winding itself up. The hooks are made of strong iron or steel, nearly four-tenths of an inch in diameter. As soon as the boats reach the bank they are brought to anchor and the cord let down. Before this, however, a perforated box, filled with rancid or putrid seal-blubber, is fastened about two fathoms above the hook. This substance escapes through the holes of the box, and is carried along by the water, thus attracting the fish to the hook, which is also baited with seal-blubber. The fisherman holds the line in the hand, as in cod-fishing, and as soon as it is observed that the animal has taken the hook, by a sudden jerk this is forced into the mouth. As soon as captured the shark rolls himself round and round in the chain, which is not injured by the rough, file-like skin, as would be the case with a line. The animal is then hauled up, sometimes by the use of a windlass. As soon as it appears above the surface it is killed and held fast until the belly is opened and the liver removed. The swimming bladder is then filled with air by means of a pipe, so that the carcass will not sink. It is then fastened to the stern of the vessel. Sometimes other sharks follow the body of the dead one, being occasionally caught by means of gaffs. When the boats leave the banks a buoy is generally fastened to each fish, so that it may remain at the surface without sinking; otherwise it would be eaten by its fellows, who would neglect the baited hooks. Some of the fish furnish a liver weighing only twenty-five to thirty pounds, while from others livers of 220 to 450 pounds are obtained. Of late years the carcasses of these sharks have been brought ashore for the purpose of being manufactured into manure or guano; especially when they are taken inshore near the land, as is the case sometimes in the winter on the coast of Finmark, where they are sometimes taken with trawl lines. These trawls usually carry thirty hooks, six or seven fathoms apart, and are kept immediately above the bottom by means of glass floats. The annual yield from this fishery amounts to 8,000 to 10,000 barrels of livers, worth 150,000 guilden. The oil, obtained by steam-heating, is extremely fine, and is used for purposes of illumination. The undissolved portions of the liver are then boiled, and furnish the brown tanners' oil.

The economic value of sharks is not confined to their oil. The negroes of the Guinea coast eat the flesh after it approaches the "high" state of excellence so esteemed by epicures in ham, venison, etc. In the Mediterranean the young sharks taken from the old ones are esteemed, and the ventral portions of the adult sharks. Fifty thousand dollars' worth of shark-fins are imported yearly from Calcutta to China, where they are in great demand for soup. On some parts of the African coast the shark is valued as a god and dubbed the Jou-Jou. Its mouth is the sure and only way to Heaven, and three or four times a year a human victim is sacrificed to it. In some of the islands of the Pacific the teeth are greatly regarded as weapons, being bored at their base and lashed upon swords, daggers, and spears forming terrible arms, the serrated edges lacerating and tearing the flesh. As a protection from these the natives have a regular armor made of cocoanut fibre, fine examples of which may be seen, as well as the weapons, in the archæological collection at the Museum of Natural History, Central Park. The most formidable weapons are a pair of gloves or long gauntlets that cover the arms, and are faced with long recurving teeth. These are worn only by the largest men, who in battle rush boldly into the throng, seize a victim in their arms, and literally tear him to pieces. The backbones of sharks on our southern coast are used as canes, a steel rod being run down through the vertebræ, and the different parts polished and inlaid, forming probably the least valuable of all the product of this scavenger of the sea.

WONDERS SEEN IN JAPAN.

Dr. Dresser's Unrivaled and Curious Experiences.

Pall Mall Gazette.

It might have been supposed that the long succession of travelers in Japan, headed, as far as graphic power and picturesque freshness go, by Miss Bird, would have exhausted the interest excited in this magical country, and would have left little for Dr. Dresser to tell us. This, however, is not the case. Within the limits of what is most characteristic and personal in his book ("Japan: Its Architecture, Art, and Art Manufactures") he has been preceded by no writer, and his remarks demand the closest attention from students of the history of art.

Dr. Dresser's first expedition was made to the magnificent cluster of temples and shrines at Shiba, a suburb of Tokio. Here he had less than his usual good fortune, yet more than that of any previus visitor; for, though he was unable to carry away any drawing or photographs of these superb buildings, with one exception, yet he was admitted to certain parts of the Tombs of the Shoguns, which none but great Japanese officials have entered before. The one illustration which he is able to give of the architecture at Shiba represents the water-tank in the courtyard of the great temple. This building consists of a very heavy and richly decorated roof, in the ordinary Japanese style, resting on monolith columns, on the tops of which festoons in colors and gold are painted. Dr. Dresser's general impression of Shiba may be quoted: "Buildings so rich in color, so beautiful in detail, so striking in symbolism, I have never before seen or even dreamed of. Had a Gibbons been employed on the wood-carvings, had the colorist of the Alhambra done his utmost to add to forms which in themselves are almost perfect a new charm through the addition of pigments, and were the whole of such details subordinated to fitting places in a vast architectural edifice by the architect of the Pantheon, no more worthy effect could be given than that of the buildings on which my eyes now rested. We walk through the courtyard, inspecting the long rows of stone lanterns, and viewing the exteriors of the various buildings on which we find birds, flowers, water, and clouds carved with a tenderness and boldness scarcely to be surpassed, and so colored that each object retains its individual beauty, while the various parts combine to produce an effect almost perfect."

One of Dr. Dresser's most curious and interesting expeditions was to Koya-Zan, a vast mountain, at the top of which, nestling in a little depression, there lies a sacred city full of antique shrines and temples. Four hundred and forty of these holy buildings still exist in a place which formerly contained a thousand. They lie clustered together in the snow, under the shadow of enormous conifers, which meet above them like the nave of some huge cathedral. The strange confusion and obscurity of this mysterious and little-known sacred city, of which even Dr. Dresser was not permitted to enter, its rarefied atmosphere on the edge of the frost-limit, its throng of priests, its great sanctity and antiquity, the beauty of its prospects from so narrow a point of extreme altitude, combine to make Koya-Zan one of the most fascinating places in the world. The thirty-three temples of Kioto presented no such extraordinary difficulties to the explorer, and among the most charming illustrations of Dr. Dresser's book, and those over which we are tempted to linger longest, are the full and elaborate cuts from photographs of the Nishi-hongo-wan-ji Temple at Kioto. This building is surrounded, as in all such cases, by a low wall, broken here and there by roofed gateways of the most sumptuous magnificence. The most celebrated carpenter-builder that has ever lived in Japan worked on the architecture of Kioto, and his umbrella is hoarded among the antiquities of the place as an almost sacred relic.

It was the high priest of Nishi-hong-wan-ji who was selected by the reforming Japanese Government of 1868 to proceed to London and to report on the influence of the Christian religion on public morals in England. It was the intention of the Japanese Government that if the report were favorable, Christianity should be introduced throughout the country. But after the high priest—a most enlightened and spiritually-minded man, of very liberal views—had spent eighteen months in London, he reported to his Government that Christianity was far more powerless than either Shinto or Buddhism in preventing crime, and particularly drunkenness, and it was therefore resolved to make no change in the public religion of Japan. The result of this mission might be made the subject of much salutary reflection by those who are anxious at all costs to foist our faith and manners on the gentle races of the East. Dr. Dresser has some extremely severe remarks on the rude and uncivilized behavior of too many of the English and Americans who visit Japan for commercial reasons; and it is more instructive than agreeable to learn that though the Japanese respect our energies and our industrial enterprise they are far from enjoying our customs or desiring to imitate our religion. It is enough to make us shudder for our race to read that Dr. Dresser found in one temple the name of some British or American traveler scribbled in blue paint across the sacred forehead of Buddha.

The chief object which Dr. Dresser had in view in coming into personal relations with the high Japanese officials was to induce them to preserve intact their great artistic industries, and to persuade them that it was by a conservative spirit of taste alone that they could hope to retain the interest of the West. It is plain that such a plea is by no means out of place. The love of tawdry and ugly European manufactures has spread to a most alarming extent among this people, which so lately enjoyed a complete immunity from bad taste. Dr. Dresser's visit to the Mikado was a grievous example of this diseased love of what is European. The passages of the Emperor's temporary palace were covered with bad Brussels carpets; the wall-slides were covered with a cheap French wall paper, and the throne was an ordinary European armchair. Dr. Dresser, in his reply to the Mikado's address, adroitly suggested that we in England follow the Japanese artists at a respectful distance, and that we cannot permit them to suppose that our tapestries and furniture are worthy of the notice of a race gifted with so much genius for beautiful invention.

CALIFORNIA NABOBS.

A Second Series of Pacific Coast Millionaires.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Perhaps the Pacific Coast nabob most talked about and written about during his six years' term in the United States Senate was William Sharon. When, twenty years ago, he went from Ohio to California he had neither money, business training, nor influence. In less than a decade thereafter he had an income of half a million dollars a month, and when elected to the Senate in 1874 from Nevada, after an expenditure of fully $600,000 in the canvass, he was reputed to be worth $10,000,000. He and Ralston were partners in vast mining and real-estate interests, and when the latter was found to be a defaulter to the extent of nearly $5,000,000, there was but one thing for Sharon to do to save himself—make good the deficit and take all of Ralston's aschemes upon his own shoulders. It was a mighty task, and it took two or three years to bring order out of chaos. But it was done. The Bank of California was fully rehabilitated, and if Sharon's original fortune is not wholly intact, it is but little impaired. He is probably worth today from $6,000,000 to $8,000,000, but a large portion of this is represented by the Palace Hotel, which does not yield 1 per cent a year on the original investment. Mr. Sharon is also the chief owner of the Spring Valley Water-Works, a local monopoly which supplies the city with water, and he and D. O. Mills own the Virginia & Truckee and the Carson & Colorado Railroads in Nevada. The former is the road which connects Virginia City with the Central Pacific, and in bonanza times it used to pay 25 per cent on a capital three times watered. But those days have gone by.

Another very rich man is Gen. Thomas H. Williams. Williams is the son of the Hon. Sherrod Williams, a former Kentucky Congressman, and is a lawyer, and a brilliant one; but since he "cleaned up" $5,000,000 in the Big Bonanza he has abandoned practice. The foundation of his fortune was laid in a singular way. Some five years before the discovery of the Big Bonanza he was attorney for a man in a lawsuit in Virginia City. The General lost his suit, and the man didn't want to pay his fee. Williams sued, and finally it was compromised by the man giving him 100 feet of mining ground, called the "Central No. 2" claim on the Comstock. The General took it rather than carry the thing further, but he considered it of little or any value. He tried to give half of it away once if the done would guarantee to do the assessment work, but the person to whom he offered it declined. When the Consolidated Virginia Company was organized "Central No. 2" adjoined their ground on the north. When the California Company was formed it took in "Central No. 2," and Williams was given 8,000 shares of stock for his claim. When the great bonanza was found it was discovered that the very heart of it—the bulge so to speak—was located in that 100 feet of ground. The great rise in the stock and the enormous dividends it yielded gave Gen. Williams his present fortune.

D. O. Mills began his career in California as the keeper of a kind of thread and needle store in Sacramento, but he soon bloomed out as a money-lender and gold-dust dealer. He made money fast and finally started a bank, and by the most cautious business methods added to his store. Then he met the dashing Ralston, and with him and others started the Bank of California. Ralston carried things with a high hand. He made money by the million for himself and his chief associates, Mills and Sharon—but he couldn't keep his own share. The Belcher-Crown-Point bonanza was nearly all the property of these three, with Senator Jones added. Mills knew but little of the inner workings of the bank which controlled these mines and their operations. He trusted Ralston and Sharon for that. Mr. Mills did rouse himself once, when somebody told him that Ralston owed the bank nearly $5,000,000—had scooped all its surplus and half its capital. The sleek old gentleman turned white for a moment, but he was equal to the occasion. He closed the door, called the Directors, demanded of Ralston a statement and that not coming as promptly as he thought the occasion required, he demanded further Ralston's resignation. It was given on the spot, and the disgraced nabob went out of the door and threw himself into the bay. Mr. Mills has a fortune of perhaps $15,000,000.

"Jim" Keene accumulated the millions with which he went to New York and startled Wall street by cool effrontery, brazen courage, and an energy and dash that were marvelous. He got them by an up-and-up, stand-up, single-handed fight at the Board of Brokers and his Bonanza associates. When Keene went to San Francisco he was a bright fellow, and it didn't take him long to select his way of making a living. He had been teaching school and editing a weekly newspaper at Shasta, Cal., and the life didn't suit him. He often says himself that he was the poorest editor that ever grabbed a sheet. He says he did the petty annoyances of an editorial room impress themselves upon his memory, that years after, in the wild clamor of the Stock Board, when fortunes were being made and lost in a minute, Keene has said frequently that above all that din he could yet hear his old foreman's howl for "copy." He began his San Francisco career as a curbstone broker, and used to execute orders on the street for bigger brokers in the board. His advance was rapid and his luck was prodigious. He soon had a membership, and in the great excitement of 1872 became known as the boldest and most dashing operator in the market. He was generally a bear, and as such became a thorn in the side of Ralston and other heavy bulls. When Flood came upon the scene he was the first to throw a red rag in the face of that tauro and draw his lance. Flood hated Keene with an awe-inspiring hatred. The latter began bearing the Bonanza stocks at almost their highest figure, and he never stopped until he left the street with $4,000,000 in gold, fully three-fourths of which came from the coffers of his mortal enemies.

James H. Haggin is a California millionaire who furnishes an example of what can be done in mining without the aid of excitements and "deals," and stock boards and speculation. He mines for what is in the ground solely, and has been the most fortunate man in that respect the Pacific coast has ever produced. When Mr. Haggin hears of a "prospect" he sends a trusty agent to look at it. If approved, he buys it; and the most marvelous thing of all is he so rarely makes a mistake that it is exceptional. It was he that developed the Black Hills mines, which have yielded millions and seem inexhaustible. The Ontario of Utah, a property which has paid millions in dividends, is his. The Jocuatsia mine of Mexico, is yielding $200,000 a month. It is Mr. Haggin's. He conducts a mine as he would every other business enterprise—on strictly business principles. He never buys stock and never sells any. If it were not made necessary by certain laws he would not incorporate a mine and issue stock. Mr. Haggin's wealth is prodigious, but so quiet are his methods and exclusive his operations, that no one could form a just estimate of it; it runs away into the millions.

MAKING POSTAL-CARDS.

The Factory at Castleton—A Retired Nook on the Hudson—Production and Distribution—A Business That Has No Competition.

Albany Correspondence New York Evening Post.

The village of Castleton on the east bank of the Hudson River, is about eight miles below Albany. Three-quarters of a mile north of the village a deep land-cave sets back into the range of hills. From the depot at Castleton a railroad track lies between the regular tracks of the Hudson River Road and the highway till it comes to this cave, and there it curves sharply inland and follows the bank of a crooked stream to a cluster of buildings situated close in the mouth of the ravine. In these buildings all the postal-cards of the United States Government are manufactured.

The most conspicuous feature of the factory, as viewed from the river or railroad trains, is an exceedingly tall, symmetrical brick chimney that rises high against the background of second-growth pines. This has been built in connection with the new steam-power for the paper-mill, the creek not being sufficiently constant to drive the works and at the same time furnish the water required in the manufacture of the paper. The plant of the paper-mill has long existed here, but the postal-card factory was established at this point less than three years ago, having been removed from Holyoke, Mass. The paper-mill is owned by the Fort Orange Paper Company, of which William R. Sheffield, Saugerties, is Vice-President and Manager. It is not confined to the manufacture of cardboard for postal-cards, nor will the latter, when improvements that are now in progress are completed, constitute the largest article of production. The only obligation that mill-owners are under to the Government is to supply the postal-card factory with board as fast as it is needed, and of the quality called for by the contract. The Government has no monopoly in the product of the mill. The same quality of cardboard that the Government demands is open to the market. The color of the postal-cards is specified in the contract, but even this the paper-mill is at liberty to furnish to any one who may want that particular shade of cardboard. Postal cardboard is made of the best quality of linen and cotton rags, which are treated in all respects, from the rag bale to the calendar rolls, as they are for the manufacture of any other cardboard of like quality. A certain quantity of chemical or wood pulp is mixed with the rag, and this is of a quality almost as expensive as rag pulp.

The postal-card factory proper is a new one-story brick building, of very unpretending app

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HOME GOSSIP.

Hints for the Household.

New York Times.

Ladies scarcely realize the possibilities of chamois leather. It is an excellent material for decorative purposes. It takes color well, and is besides so soft and pliable that it can be very readily embroidered; in addition to this it answers well for designs in dry color.

Several years ago paper curtains were in great demand in England. They were usually in imitation of Eastern designs, and were, also, lined with paper, the linings being differently decorated. An attempt has been made to introduce them here, but hitherto not very successfully. They are, of course, much cheaper than hangings of worsted materials, and, as they have a glazed surface, they can be readily shaken or wiped free of dust.

A novelty in lace curtains is announced, which consists in the peculiarity of the design rather than in anything special in the fabric itself. It represents, within a border of floral design, a window with drapery and a view in perspective beyond. The idea may be new, but is certainly not artistic.

The fashionable table lamp today is mounted upon a beautifully-painted vase of spheroid form, and is often of very great value, choice porcelain being selected for this purpose.

Some of the most beautiful carving by ladies is carried out in cedar wood. They are specially adapted for glove boxes and other small articles.

The table doylies are now often embroidered in the centre only. An initial letter is frequently selected, and within a fanciful or grotesque figure is carried out in raised dotted embroidery.

A novelty is about to be introduced for bedrooms in the shape of a draped toilet table. The foundation is of ordinary wood, and above this table an upper frame is supplied with a swinging mirror. The drapery is arranged upon a projecting shelf above the frame and festooned round the glass, which is also decorated with a double ruching of the material. Usually paper muslin of light color is selected as a background, and spotted Swiss supplies the material of the drapery itself.

Crystal is gaining in favor. Most beautiful centre-pieces for the lunch-table are in vogue, deeply cut in this material, and a new shape has superseded the globular. It is not unlike a crescent.

Iridescent mother-of-pearl is much used now for bouquet-holders, fan-handles, etc. It is often richly carved, but still more frequently inlaid with gold and silver.

Braiding is becoming popular again. Rounded soutache will be used, as the designs can be executed in raised work by its use. It is easy to give Eastern effects by carrying out a free design upon muslin, scrun, or thin materials of any kind.

The effect of appliqué work, which is given to the popular jute and linen plushes so much in use now is gained by the great attraction that is paid to the effect of light and shade. Even without the outline embroidery in gold thread, which gives them their handsome finish, the same result is largely effected.

Cushions for deep cane chairs are made of tufted plush or satin, and as an accompaniment a strip of the same material and color is embroidered as a scarf for the back and finished off white deep fringe, which is often of rich quality.

A handsome ornament for the parlor wall consists of a small cabinet in carved wood, the doors of which open downward and by means of moveable supports form a writing-desk. Frequently the panels are either paintings or pieces of embroidery are mounted upon them.

Mitt-shaped tables are much in demand. Some of them are round and just low enough to reach a lady's elbows as she sits at work and are rotatory. Others are round in front and straight at the back, and are supported upon half-recumbent figures. Tables of every shape are to be had for decoration at home, and these, covered with jute plush embroidered in raised figures or simply finished off by a deep fringe.

Ornamental figures in terra cotta are seen everywhere. By the introduction of color an immense variety in effect is gained, and where only moderately used it is as beautiful as effective.

Many cards can be beautifully decorated at home. They should be in three folds, like miniature screens, and each fold should bear a different floral or emblematic device. The outer one, if possible, should have as decoration the monogram of the guest by whose plate it is placed.

Vases may be esthetically beautiful, but the attempt to introduce them as appropriate decoration for table mats and doylies has not proved successful; fruits, blossoms, or fancy figures are far more suitable.

A public benefactor: Dr. Bull. Why? Because he discovered the wonderful Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A CANADIAN EVENT.

The Revolution of the Toronto "Globe."

Its Editor Dismissed Because His Backbone Was Stiff.

The Crowning Reward of Long and Faithful Labor.

A Lesson of Encouragement for the Young.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Can., Dec. 24.—Every one who knows this thriving city has heard of the Toronto *Globe*—in fact, to thousands of Americans and Englishmen Toronto is known principally as being the home of the great organ of Canadian opinion founded by the late George Brown. Last week there occurred in the management of the *Globe* a change so profound and from such peculiar causes that the whole fraternity of newspaper readers and writers is interested in learning about it.

To understand the situation it is necessary to know that the *Globe* was founded in 1848 by the late George Brown, at a time of great excitement in Canadian politics. From the first, the *Globe* has been supposed to be the organ of the Liberal party, but in truth it has usually led rather than followed. It has always been the subject of bitter hatred by its opponents in politics, and many who have served on the same side with the *Globe* have disliked their ally. George Brown's principal coadjutor has been his younger brother, Gordon Brown. The two brothers, both extremely able men, had just enough of difference in their composition to enable them to work together effectually to a common end. George was ambitious of political fame; Gordon cared nothing for that. The first loved publicity; the other was a good deal of a recluse. Both were men of remarkable energy, and as journalists they challenge comparison with men of the first rank. Together they accomplished work which would have been impossible to any one man. George Brown died in May, 1880—murdered by a drunken employé. On his death Gordon Brown succeeded to the chief editorship and the managing directorship of the *Globe* Company. He had already been managing editor for a period of about twenty-five years.

It has been well known ever since Gordon Brown took command that his management was

NOT GIVING SATISFACTION TO HIS DIRECTORS.

It was not that he changed the editorial course upon which the paper had achieved success. On the contrary, he was upbraided principally because he ran in the old course more decidedly than ever. His circulation mounted steadily up. That of the *Daily Globe* he increased by 25 per cent; that of the *Weekly Globe* by 150 per cent. He did this as well as increased the subscription-price of the daily by one-sixth and the advertising rates by 50 per cent. During his régime the quantity also of advertising increased prodigiously. In short, the revenue of the *Globe* was never before anything like as large as it is now, and its political influence never was greater than on Saturday, 17th December, when on a unanimous vote of the Directorate, Gordon Brown was deposed from his office.

Of course this summary decapitation was not brought about by nothing. There have been in fact several causes at work, any one of which would ultimately have caused Mr. Brown's dismissal. It is only necessary to consider two of them: (1) Under his management, notwithstanding the greatly increased revenue, the *Globe* ceased to pay dividends. (2) He was not pliant enough; he would persist in keeping the paper consistent with itself, no matter who was hurt; neither would he submit to directoral direction.

1. As stated above, the *Globe* never was stronger editorially, never was a better newspaper than at the time Gordon Brown was ejected, and never was in receipt of so large a revenue as then. The secret of the nonpayment of dividends is that, immediately before George Brown's death, the *Globe* was changed from the old-fashioned folio to the more expensive quarto form—which led to an enormous increase of expenses, an experience shared before and since by many American newspapers. At the same time the *Globe's* competitors thought they discovered in George Brown's death a reason why they should put forth strenuous efforts to break down the circulation of his paper; and these efforts had, of course, to be met. It is said on the street, however, that the *Globe* has during the current year earned enough of money to warrant the payment of a reasonable dividend. If this is true the Directors must have had other than financial reasons for inflicting upon their own property the substantial damage involved in the removal of the editor whose name has been identified with the journal almost from its commencement.

2. There is no reasonable doubt that the second is the real cause of the removal. The *Globe*, as

A JOINT-STOCK ENTERPRISE,

has the usual mass of conflicting interests upon its Board of Directors. The stock is controlled by no one person. Whoever is elected editor today by one combination may be deposed tomorrow by a new combination. Having begun the work of repression, the Directors are not likely to drop it. It is altogether probable that the lives of future *Globe* editors will be short and sour. Mr. Brown, it is thought, alienated one interest after another on his board by refusing favors not proper for an editor to grant. It is known that the Provincial Government which sits in Toronto has for years been dissatisfied with the smallness given by the *Globe* to reports of its debates. To any American journalist the space aforesaid would have seemed preposterously large. It is also known that for some years a pronounced "coolness" has existed between Mr. Brown and the Liberal Chief, Mr. Seward Blake. All these were causes contributing to Mr. Brown's removal. But the most ridiculous cause of all is that the Directors allowed their opinions to be influenced by what other journalists said of Mr. Brown. It never seems to have struck the Directors that the *Globe* competed more or less directly with every journal in Canada. What would injure the *Globe* would cripple its freedom of utterance, would throw it into localism, or otherwise diminish its influence must of course benefit some competitor. It was no trouble to get up an all but unanimous howl against Mr. Brown in the press. The *Globe* Directors failed to discern that this was a purely business attack upon a business rival—what the other papers wanted was that Gordon Brown should be put out not for the benefit but for the profit of the *Globe*. The Directors have already found out that part of their mistake. It not being possible further to injure the *Globe* by attacking its late editor, the attacks upon him have ceased and the efforts of the enemy are now concentrated in an attempt to prove that, however bad it was to have Mr. Brown at the helm, anybody who succeeds him must necessarily be a failure.

Though less than a week has elapsed since Mr. Gordon Brown left,

CHANGES OF POLICY

are already discernible in the *Globe*. Whole pages are given up to debates which nobody reads, but which everybody would read if the speeches were properly compressed. Heretofore there has been on the part of the *Globe* towards its party friends a manly independence which rendered its praise worth having and made its censure dreaded. Now no one can read its sycophantic adorations of political luminaries, large and small, without thinking how George Brown would rage and storm if he could return and see his journal thus rubbing itself in the dust. Another remarkable change is that since last week the *Globe* has made no allusion to the tremendous burden which Canada bears in the shape of the Grand Trunk monopoly. It would be difficult to point to another week of late years in which some new phase of that monopoly has not been shown up in the *Globe*.

The principal change to be discerned in the *Globe*, now that the Directors are controlling its editorial utterances, is with respect to the tariff question. Hitherto the *Globe* has been a tariff-for-revenue-with-incidental-protection paper. In Canada, however, the tide is still running in the direction of protection, pure and simple. It commenced to run in 1878, when the Mackenzie Government went down before it. Evidence that the wave has not spent its force is found in the fact that the Protectionist Government was again returned to power last June. It was the *Globe's* conduct during that election which caused Mr. Brown's downfall. Politicians are politicians here as in the States, and here also the tariff question cuts across the party lines. A great many of the Liberals, seeing the temporary popularity of the protective idea, desired that there should be no fighting on

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

They declared the people had enough of other grievances, without considering the tariff, upon which to ask for the dismissal from power of Sir John Macdonald. These other grievances consisted of a boundary dispute between Ontario and the Dominion, the Canada Pacific monopoly, the general incompetence and corruption of the Government, and so forth. The *Globe*, however, the Hamilton *Times*, and a few other journals, while fighting their best on these special grievances, insisted that the tariff question had a certain importance, and refused to mince matters about it. On the contrary, they argued the tariff question eagerly, and countered every argument advanced by the Government. The opinion of the other Liberals appeared to be that because the Government's best cry—the protective tariff—was a terribly strong one, it would be best not to meet it at all. The strange theory prevailed with them that, because the reasons were strong which the Government advanced, therefore it would be best to ignore them and to allow the people to think them unanswerable. The most specious stories about tariff matters were therefore allowed to go uncontroverted except in the *Globe*. This, notwithstanding that for four years preceding and up to the moment of the fight the whole Liberal party had been banging away like mad at the tariff. What could the people think of the cessation of fire at such a moment? Manifestly, that the Liberals had been insincere either in their four years' warfare or in their sudden peace. The tariff reformers would fall away from them on the one supposition, and the high tariff men would fail to be converted on the other. Anyhow, the people sustained Sir John Macdonald, and the Liberals began looking about for somebody to hit. The most conspicuous man available for this purpose was Mr. Gordon Brown, and he was accordingly chosen as the object of well-nigh unanimous wrath. To get rid of him suited a great number of persons. The protectionist Liberals, the business rivals of the *Globe*, and the whole host of enemies that a conscientious editor must have—all these combined their forces with those of the *Globe* Directors. Gordon Brown stood up against a furious onslaught from all these people, against attacks, some open some treacherous, from every quarter for six whole months; and at the last he died game. He refused to resign, refused to take six months' leave of absence on full pay, refused to twist the *Globe* one inch from its course. As managing Director and Chairman, he himself put the motion for his own expulsion, declared it carried, and left his brother Directors at leisure to repent or not to repent of their action, as the case may be. Thus this powerful journal was converted at a stroke from hostility into friendship, or at least neutrality, toward a tariff which, after the American, is the highest endured by any civilized country. It remains to be seen what will be the result of the change. Perhaps the Liberals who went over on the tariff question will come back; perhaps they will not. They certainly will not unless the *Globe* Directors can manage to swallow the record of the paper on the protection question. There will be great fun if this is attempted. There is an immense quantity of record to be swallowed, and the meal may prove an indigestible one.

A ROYAL PAGEANT.

The Opening of the Royal Courts of Justice.

New York Tribune.

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Yesterday the opening of the Royal Courts of Justice drew people into the streets by scores of thousands. But the interest of the day centres in the great Hall of the new Law Courts; not in the streets. There it is that the opening ceremonial is to take place, and there it is that everybody to whom fate, in the person of the First Commissioner of Works, has allotted a ticket, makes his way at an early hour Monday morning.

Almost the first face I recognize is the strong one of Prof. Huxley looking out from beneath a cocked and plumed hat. He is clad in uniform, while Prof. Tyndall, who sits near him, is in evening dress. Levee dress for those who have it, evening dress for those who have not, said the explicit printed note accompanying one's cards. But every man entitled to wear uniform of any sort, wears it. Prof. Huxley was once in the navy and is now an official of the Home Office. Mr. Browning is not far off. Mr. Edmund Yates sits in the same block. So do Sir William Gregory, rejoicing in Arabi's escape from the halter; and Lady Garvah, in silk gown of white and black stripes, one of the most beautiful women in the room, or in England. Mr. Frank Hill, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Chenery, Mr. Greenwood, Mr. Edward Dicey, are among the journalists whom I either saw or heard of. The President of the Royal Academy, Sir Frederick Leighton, a striking figure in his velvet court suit, and Mr. Millais, hardly striking in white tie and evening dress, are there as representatives of art; and I suppose others.

I have since read in some newspaper that the white tie and swallow-tail are the national costume of America, the proof being that Mr. Lowell wore them. Everybody remarked him and remarked on him; the truth being that ordinary evening dress is "levee dress" for the American Minister, who is permitted by the State Department to assume velvet coat and silk stockings only when he enters the presence of the sovereign at a drawing-room. He was conspicuous, as he always is, amid the dazzling uniforms of his colleagues; of whom the German Ambassador, Count Munster, with his gigantic stature, the Austrian, Count Barolyt, in Hungarian costume, the Turk, the Japanese, and the Madagascar envoys attract most attention. Sir Charles Dilke, in Windsor uniform, is looking after his diplomatists, introducing people to them, himself known to everybody and among the most distinguished figures present. His chief, Lord Granville, comes later with Lady Granville by his side and the broad blue ribbon of the Garter en sautoir across his chest. Lord Wolseley is vastly sought after, and one effect of his known or supposed presence is that almost every man in a red coat is pointed out in turn as the victor of Tel-el-Kebir. Mr. Henry Irving excites a veritable sensation as he saunters up the aisle in company with Miss Ellen Terry; his refined face and faultless attire showing the man of the world. It pleases Miss Ellen Terry to clothe her tall figure in a gray ulster which sweeps the ground, surmounted by a hat which looks like nothing so much as a feminine edition of the Beefeaters' just in front of her. Lord Rosebery, in radiant apparel which I suppose may be his uniform as Lord Lieutenant, sits among the diplomats and by Mr. Lowell's side. Music has sent her envoys, Sir Julius and Lady Benedict and Mr. Arthur Sullivan with his sister, and honors blooming all over the house. The Dowager Lady Stanley, of Alderley, occupies a front bench midway between door and dais, and by her side is a woman whose fame is European, Madame de Novikoff.

The Judges appear, and with them, or perhaps before them, the still more awful individuality of the Lord High Chancellor of England. He and the Lords Justices are in robes of black and gold, the Judges in scarlet and ermine, the Archbishop of York in full canonicals as befits the "surpliced merchant" whom Emerson's piercing vision saw in the prelate of the Church of England. Coming in a moment later by a side door opening on the dais is a stately figure, all black and gold like the Lords Justices, but with a head of which no Lord Justice of them all can boast the like, whether for depth and breadth of brow, or sweeping arch at the temple, or deep, flashing eyes, or Websterlike features—massive, powerful, noble. There is but one such head in England, and it belongs to Mr. Gladstone, though what he is doing in this judicial masquerade none of us at first can make out. A wise man by-and-by tells us that as Chancellor of the Exchequer he has a right to a seat on the bench and to this dress, which suits him none the worse that it gives him a certain ancient or perhaps foreign, say Venetian, air.

At five minutes past noon her Majesty entered, unheralded by cheers, so far as we could hear, from the outside, and instantly the parade began; the procession advancing in appointed order; the mob in company on the benches rising and standing in perfect silence. The Builders walked first; then the surviving Architect; next the Attorney-General (Sir Henry James) and the Solicitor-General (Sir Farrar Herschell). Then came the whole body of the Judges; not so far elevated above human interests as to refrain from using their eye-glasses, some of them from time to time nodding in a quite human way to their friends. Mr. Gladstone is with them; Sir William Harcourt also, perhaps the tallest personage in the hall, unless Count Munster be his equal. The Lord Chancellor (Lord Selborne) followed by himself, the Mace going before, and his train-bearer coming after. Then the First Commissioner and his most excellent and handsome secretary, Mr. Bertie Mitford. Then the Lord Steward (Earl Sydney) and the Lord Chamberlain (Earl of Kenmare) walked side by side as chief officers of the Royal Household.

Next, walking by herself, came a little, short, stout woman dressed in deep black, with a round, broad, high-colored face, sad in expression, yet with a look of command, and bowing with grave politeness to right and left. That is the Queen of England. People remarked with regret that she had thought it needful out of respect to the memory of the Archbishop of Canterbury to clothe herself in mourning deeper than usual. But that is a point on which, as on most others, the Queen is a willful woman. For no ceremony, for no rejoicing, private or public, will her Majesty lay aside her weeds. She wears black at the weddings of her sons and daughters—or black and white; and no patch or line of color is suffered today to light up the sombre gloom of her raiment. With all the disadvantage of unsuitable dress and short stature, she moves up the long aisle with an ease and dignity of demeanor which may well be called queenly. Everybody bows low, and bows again to the Princesses and Princes who follow close after. The Princess Christian and Princess Beatrice walk together; then the Princess Mary of Teck by herself, as if she wanted all the space this not wide avenue affords. Then come the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duke of Albany, the three brothers abreast, each in scarlet uniform oddly enveloped in the black bencher's gown. The Duke of Cambridge, blazing in scarlet and gold, and the Duke of Teck, with his brand-new medal and colonelcy (for which it is now said he gets no pay) followed hard after. The Princess of Wales is absent.

When all these royal and noble and judicial personages had taken their places on the dais, the Queen seated herself for a moment, then rose and remained standing. The First Commissioner, without delay and in a few words, offered her Majesty the key of the building. The Home Secretary, standing at the Queen's right hand, received it. Then her Majesty, speaking in a voice of which the clear tones were audible to the furthest end of the hall, said:

MY LORD CHANCELLOR: I deliver into your charge with this key the care of these courts of law. I trust that the uniting together in one place of the various branches of judicature in this my Supreme Court will conduce to the more efficient and speedy administration of justice to my subjects, and I have all confidence that the independence and learning of the Judges, supported by the integrity and ability of the other members of the profession of the law, will prove in the future, as they have been in times past, a chief security for the rights of my Crown and the liberties of my people.

I cannot aver that we heard all the words, but this hall is not designed for acoustic effects. No more could we hear the Lord Chancellor's reply, which was quite ten times as long as the Queen's address; nor yet the prayer offered by the Archbishop of York. What we all did hear was the single sentence pronounced by the Home Secretary: "I have it in command from her Majesty the Queen to declare this building open." And the blast of trumpets which followed might have waked the dead.

What else passed was in dumb show. Addresses presented by the Prince of Wales on behalf of the Inns of Court, and by the Lord-Chancellor on behalf of some other legal body; petition by the Attorney-General that the proceedings of this day be entered on the records of the Supreme Court, and gracious assent by her Majesty; presentation to her Majesty of Judges; and finally with many low bows and all but prostration of the judicial body before the throne the Judges vanish past the Queen; the Princes vanish; the Queen herself vanishes; and the Royal Courts of Justice are open henceforward and forever. G. W. S.

DR. BENSON,

The New Archbishop of Canterbury.

New York Times.

The newly nominated Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Edward White Benson, has been a notable man ever since he went up to Cambridge in 1848, where he was graduated as senior Chancellor's medalist in the year 1852. He was a scholar and Fellow of Trinity College, and, after taking his degree, at once accepted, on the invitation of Dr. Goulburn, the post of Assistant Master of Rugby School. The six years passed at Rugby were years of preparation for his future work. His position as instructor of the sixth form gave him the opportunity of attracting to himself a large circle of pupils, and when he was elected in 1859 to be Head Master of Wellington College and to build up a great public school from the very foundation, it was from the Rugby men whom he had instructed that he was able to draw the loyal fellow-workers who largely contributed to his magnificent success in that difficult work. Few men were better fitted than Mr. Benson to superintend from the least detail of material building to the most delicate culture of mind and soul the whole growth of that complex structure, an English public school. The name and character of the Duke of Wellington gave him that which his nature craved—a tradition, an association, a memory to serve as an inspiring motive, and during the fifteen years that he was in this position, "laboring often in most salutary trouble, yet with ever-increasing happiness," school buildings, chapel, library, masters' houses, and all the varied appliances for work and recreation which boy-life in England demands, grew up continuously around him.

From this position, in which he was thoroughly at home and in which he was shaping the wisest educational and spiritual life in England, he was taken by Bishop Wordsworth to serve as the Chancellor of Lincoln Cathedral, where the great purpose of his life was to prove that the memories which budded when Norman strove with Saxon, before Saxon had done his strife with Briton, might be carried in them to the potency and the power of life. He had written about the cathedral system and was an enthusiast for its modern development before he was asked to become the Chancellor of Lincoln and convert his theories into facts. The born ecclesiastic stood out here as strongly as the born schoolmaster had stood at Wellington College. From his earliest childhood the services of the church had been to him both a delight and an inspiration, and every column, cornice, sculptured stone, or frieze made the most beautiful church in Europe to him a perpetual sursum corda. Working in this cathedral of study and consecration, he took Lincoln by storm. He caught the divine image in every man, took a leading part in every social movement that was set on foot, drew all classes to him, made his strength felt in the pulpit of the cathedral, and revived the ancient theological school of Lincoln and made them throb with life.

His fame went through all England as one of the brightest and most quickened men of the day, and when the Prime Minister was in search for a competent person to organize the new Diocese of Truro, which was carved out of the ancient See of Exeter, and it was felt that success in this enterprise must be certain beyond the shadow of a doubt, Chancellor Benson was chosen as the man whose insight and sagacity and administrative capacity could create a prosperous diocese even in desolate Cornwall. He became Bishop of Truro in 1877, and has put a life into that part of England which throbs and beats in every part of the diocese. The Truro Cathedral is still in process of building, but from this centre during the last five years he has been developing a model diocese of the English Church. A High Churchman, a thoroughly-trained ecclesiastic, in sympathy with his age, intensely in earnest in all that belongs to vital Christianity, in the prime of life, and endowed not more with ability to inspire others with his plans than to realize them in his own heart and mind, he brings to the position of Archbishop of Canterbury some of the best and rarest qualities that are to be found in any English ecclesiastic of the day.

Hadn't Lost Faith.

In days gone by, a Philadelphia Quaker, who was also a large shipowner, suddenly dropped all his insurance on his vessels, and, when forced by the agents to explain his singular conduct, he said:

"I have come to the conclusion to depend upon the Lord for the safety of my ships."

No arguments nor explanations could move him from his purpose, and things went along for five or six months without a loss. Then one ship was destroyed by fire, and another was driven ashore, and close upon the heels of these disasters came the destruction of a valuable cargo. It was then that the old man sent for an agent and said:

"Friend Thompson, the Rover is about to sail for Liverpool."

"Yes."

"And thee may make out a policy for $30,000 on her."

"Yes."

"And thee may also make ready to insure her cargo."

"Just so."

"I do not desire thee to understand," continued the old man, "that I have lost faith in the Lord; but it is more to save him the bother of keeping track of my sailing property."

CHILI AND PERU.

Minister Logan's Efforts for Peace—Why Chili Declined Blaine's Invitation to an American Congress.

New York World.

LIMA, Peru, Nov. 28.—I translate the following from the recent report of the Chilian Foreign Office, and, as they are the first official Chilian utterances regarding Dr. Logan's efforts and the proposed American conference at Washington, they are important:

"LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, SANTIAGO, Sept. 9, 1882.—SIR: Your Excellency is well convinced of the profound interest manifested by my Government respecting the war which for three years has been waged by three of the sister republics of the Pacific, and therefore I need make no excuse to you in referring to that feeling of interest in this my first official communication.

"Your Excellency so well remembers the recent diplomatic steps taken that it is useless to recapitulate them here, and I therefore at once broach a subject of supreme importance to the Government and people of Chili—that of peace.

"On two previous occasions my Government, through its representatives, has offered its good offices to the belligerents towards terminating the pending questions. In both instances the efforts made were only unsuccessful in manifesting the praiseworthy intentions inspiring them. And since the last of these efforts, which had for its result what is known as the 'Trescot-Balmaceda protocol,' the condition of affairs has in a great measure experienced a radical change. An intimate knowledge of the situation, together with a personal acquaintance with many of the principal persons directing the affairs of the three republics, the assurances I have of their friendship and confidence, induce me to believe that I can present ideas and plans that may bring about a solution of the actual complications and enable the interested parties to arrive at an arrangement for peace that could be accepted with honor by all. Therefore I beg to propose to your Excellency that we hold a series of personal conferences, having in view the conclusion of a protocol to contain the bases of peace, which I trust may meet with the approval of your Excellency's Government. I place myself at your Excellency's orders, and I am penetrated with the conviction that our labors will meet with success. I have, etc., G. A. LOGAN.

"To the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

"SANTIAGO, Dec. 9, 1882.—*To the Minister of the United States:* I have had the honor of receiving your Excellency's dispatch, in which, after referring to the unsuccessful efforts that have already been made by the Government of the United States towards a conclusion of this war, you are kind enough to propose a series of personal conferences which, in order to exchange our views, and to enable me to transmit to my Government the new plans and ideas through means of which your Excellency hopes that peace may be obtained.

"My Government accepts with gratitude the proposal made by your Excellency, and although being unacquainted with the basis of peace mediated by you I am hopeful that they may prove acceptable and satisfactory to my Government, and that they may be presented with conditions that will preserve harmony between its sincere desire for peace, and with the solemn official declarations it has made already on the same subject, and which will serve as a precedent to the resolutions you desire to request, I shall have the pleasure of receiving you at 1 p. m. on the 11th inst. I have, etc.,

"LUIS ALDUNATE."

The Minister goes on to say in his report to Congress:

"From the dates of these communications constant and almost daily interviews have been held with the honorable American Minister, both of us endeavoring to find, with the most perfect harmony of purpose, the means of terminating the conflict in a manner reciprocally decorous to the interested parties, and at the same time regarding and establishing the necessities and unavoidable improvement produced by the situation following the war. At one moment the mediator flattered himself with the hope of a possible agreement concerning the bases of peace. But the somewhat anomalous circumstances appearing from the negotiations, the absence of a Peruvian Government or Governor possessing sufficient moral and material influence, and representing the feeling and true aspirations of the country, and the impossibility from that reason for the Chilian Government to discuss directly terms of peace with a person who might be acknowledged as a legitimate President of Peru, have rendered nugatory the persevering and zealous efforts of the mediator.

"Notwithstanding these difficulties, I cannot consider that even this indirect manner of carrying on the negotiations should be regarded as absolutely closed. The Government of Chili is convinced that when the real public feeling of our adversaries, roused from the stupor in which it was cast by unfounded expectations, can make known its legitimate and already pressing requirements for a speedy adjustment of our pending difficulties, that feeling must meet with support at the hands of some one of the many leaders who, with pretensions more or less foundation on this point, offer themselves as the exponents of public opinion in Peru.

"The sincere desire for peace manifested by Chili ever since the Arica conferences is responded to now by the indisputable necessity urging on our enemies to such a solution of the quarrel, and it is to be hoped that before many days the resistance of the public men or the political leaders of Bolivia and Peru will disappear, a resistance engendered by a mistaken notion of patriotism, or by rivalry or ambitious designs against each other tending only to injure the real interests of those countries."

Mr. Aldunate gives a résumé of the proceedings of his Government with respect to the invitation extended by the Department of State at Washington to the various American Republics to a peace congress—an idea originated by Mr. Blaine and approved by President Arthur.

"On the 22d of February last the Chilian Foreign Office received an invitation dated the 29th of November, 1881, and proceeding from the Department of State at Washington, addressed by note to the different Governments of North, Central, and South America, asking them to send representatives to an American Congress to be held at that Capital on the 22d of this month of November. The space of time intervening between the date of this invitation and that of its reception was productive of great changes in the internal policy of the United States. The Secretary of State, Mr. James G. Blaine, the originator of the idea, had vacated his post, and was replaced by the Hon. Mr. Frélinghuysen.

"This circumstance, significant enough in itself, taken into consideration with the very apparent opinion manifested by the press of the United States regarding any interference in the affairs of other American States, caused our Government to believe that the invitation was almost without force from the date on which we received it. And this belief was greatly strengthened by the inopportune moment chosen for it by the promoters of the project. For the Washington Government, desirous of elevating to a greater degree the convenience and the high political motives it had in view, took especial care to declare in the invitation that the proposed congress would not be called upon to give an opinion even in the questions actually being ventilated between any powers in America. Such questions, it was affirmed, would not be within the jurisdiction of the congress. Its mission, placed in a more abstract and elevated light, would be rather to provide for the future than to remedy the present. And that this object might be fully carried out the Department of State fixed a date for the congress when it was reasonably to be expected that the differences between Chili and Peru and Bolivia would have been definitly settled. This arrangement was then considered by the Washington Government as a matter of a few months' delay at most. But, unfortunately for the course of events was not such as had been hoped for, and when the invitation was conveyed to the Government of Chili on the 22d of February last the war was still far from being at an end. With these antecedents the Government thought itself excused from even enunciating the obstacles lying in the way of an acceptance, especially from the fact that such an acceptance would have been inopportune during such time as the war existed.

"It was moreover clearly evident that the salutary results to be derived from such an international agreement, destined to do away with the danger of future warfare between American nations, were hardly obtainable when the moment selected for such a confederation of ideas was at least the worst possible that could have been chosen. At the time when war is still being waged; when three countries are excited to bitterness and revenge, it could not be expected that a harmonious and tranquil decision might be allowed by the powers thus at variance through a conference between their equally embittered representatives referring to a doubtful future. Such an end would call for the most disinterested patriotism, the most absolute calmness of spirit, and even a sympathetic and reciprocal good will on the part of the agents. For these reasons the Government declined accepting the invitation and purposely omitted expressing others that might have been cited. Fortunately it so occurred that the Congress of the United States took no action on the representation of the State Department regarding the convention alluded to, and the matter has thus fallen through."

KNOCKED OFF THEIR GROG.

One by One the English Lines Order No Liquor Dealt Out—The German and French Sailors Yet Allowed Cognac, Wine, and Schnapps.

New York Sun.

Twice a day for more than forty years all hands before the mast in the Cunard Steamship Company's service were piped up by the boatswain's mate to get their allowance of grog. In 1840, when that company sent its first transatlantic steamer to sea, it introduced on board the custom which had prevailed from time immemorial on the old British merchant ships of dealing out liquor as part of the seamen's rations. The seamen in those days called it their grog, and by that name it has been always called on shipboard wherever the English tongue was spoken. On the Cunarders at noon and at 8 o'clock in the evening when at sea, and at 11 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon when lying at the wharf, the men answered the call of the boatswain's mate and received their Jamaica rum and water from a big copper can. The grog was mixed so as to take the edge off the rum and give the men a "longer" drink than a dram of the clear liquor would be. The men marched to the bar in the after part of the vessel, and each by his turn took the tot—a small copper cup—from its hook on the side of the big can, received his portion, drank it off, and passed on. While the barkeeper poured out the grog and the seamen drank the junior officer of the watch stood by to see that no man dropped into the line again and got their second drink. A few would refuse their portion, but a great majority claimed it. No man was permitted to drink another's grog after drinking his own, nor was any man allowed to save up his portion for a heavier tipple. When his turn came to him in the line it was then or never. The men were permitted when not at sea to knock off work for a quarter of an hour at grog time in order that they might take a whiff at their pipes. On the company's big steamships from seventy-five to ninety men used to come up for their grog at each call.

In November the following order was issued by the Cunard Steamship Company:

CIRCULAR NO. 7—7TH NOVEMBER, 1882.—The Board of Directors have decided that after the 1st December, proximo, the allowance of rum to seamen and firemen on board the company's ships will be abolished, and coffee substituted therefor.

Capt. McMickan, the gray-haired commander of the Bothnia, was asked yesterday concerning the reasons for knocking the men off their grog, and the effect upon the men.

"I suppose the reason is," he said, "that it was thought they would be better off without it. I have heard no complaints from them to amount to anything. An abundance of good coffee is served to them instead, with biscuit or bread and butter. I have no doubt it is better for them, and that nearly all the men will be pleased with it."

At 8 o'clock in the evening, at midnight, and at 4 in the morning the men are called up to the boatswain's room, where the ground coffee has been put in a big coffee-pot in the presence of the boatswain's mate. This is a formality to insure satisfaction on the part of the men that they are getting the genuine article and a sufficient quantity of it. Milk and sugar are added. The men step up with their pannikins—pint cups of earthenware lined with metal, or of metal lined with enamel—and get them filled with steaming coffee. They take their coffee away with as much biscuit or bread and butter as they need.

"There is no limit to their coffee," said Chief Officer Marsh. "If one cup isn't enough they can come back for a second or a third. Good coffee, too, it is. 'Give 'em a gallon if they want it,' says Capt. McMickan. 'Hungry men and cold men can't work.' So far as I have seen the men are satisfied with it. It is certainly better than a drink of grog. It is warmth and food for them."

"Are the officers expected to set an example for the men by abstaining from wines and liquors?"

"The officers can get whatever they require by sending a card to the steward."

To a seaman who was coiling a rope on the forward part of the vessel the reporter put the question: "How do you like doing without your grog?"

"I don't like it at all," he said. "No man could get drunk on his two drinks of grog in twenty-four hours. The men don't miss it so much when the weather is fine; but when we poor fellows are up here in the cold and wet a drop of rum fixes us up. It warms us the way coffee don't. Some of them don't care about the change, but a good many of us do, and we are men who never get drunk, either."

A fireman was sounded on the grog question.

"We didn't care so much for it as a stimulant," he said, "but as something to give us an appetite. When a fellow has been at work down there in the heat he doesn't feel like eating without something to fix his stomach up, and his grog was just what gave him an appetite. We could come up and eat a hearty meal then, and feel better for it."

A man who was scrubbing the wheelhouse said that the Cunard seamen couldn't complain because their grog was cut off. "All the other English lines have done it," he said. "For my part I don't mind it. I like the coffee better. But some of 'em grumble."

When Chief Officer Marsh was asked concerning the cause of the order to stop the men's grog he replied that perhaps the Church of England Temperance Society had something to do with it.

The reporter boarded the French steamship St. Laurent of the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique and asked Second-Lieut. Jafreyzi whether the French seamen were still enjoying their grog.

"Yes, and coffee, too," he said

THE NOVY FRATRICIDE.

Theodore Still Insists He Did Not Fire the Fatal Shot.

Traznick, One of the Quartet, Captured at Cary Station.

He Also Tells About the Mysterious Stranger Doing the Shooting.

In the Novy murder case the "confession" anticipated by the police were not received yesterday. Theodore Novy, the prisoner at the Twelfth Street Station, continues to be contrary, and still insists that he did not fire the shot that killed his brother Bohamil. Severn Kozel, the youth who witnessed the killing, refuses to give any one but Theodore the credit of the affair, and clings to his old story that no burglary was committed by the Novy party, and that Theodore killed his brother without a word of warning and apparently without cause.

At 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning Officers Dooley and Casey arrived from Carey Station, which is seven miles from Barrington, with Mike Traznick in custody. Traznick, it will be remembered, was the fourth man in the Novy party, but he and his father left the city and returned to their home near Barrington soon after the murder was committed. The Barrington man was first taken to the Twelfth Street Station, but was later transferred to the armory. The three prisoners are now in separate stations. Traznick is a gawky-looking youth of 22, and not at all like a burglar in appearance. His story agrees with Novy's and Kozel's in some respects, like the other two prisoners, he talks indistinctly, and, as is very apparent, conceals something relative to the movements of the quartet Saturday night and Sunday morning. In substance, his story is this:

HE AND HIS FATHER

came to the city for the purpose of purchasing holiday presents. Being well acquainted with Novy family (Theodore's wife's parents are neighbors of the Traznicks) they stopped at Theodore's house Saturday night young Traznick and Theodore went to the "blowout" at Pisha's saloon. Theodore left alone about 10 o'clock, but Traznick remained until about half-past 1, Bohamil and Kozel appearing on the scene in the meantime but not remaining long. Traznick went directly from Pisha's to Theodore's house and found the door about to be shut on in search of lodgings. Traznick joined him, and the two saw Bohamil and Kozel near by. They dawdled about the streets until 4 o'clock without finding anything unusual. At about the hour named, and when the four were walking north on Canal street, near Bunker—Kozel and Bohamil ahead and Traznick and Theodore following closely behind—a tall, slim man rushed up behind and fired a shot at the party. Theodore pulled his own "gun" and said "none of that." The stranger fired again in a moment and Bohamil fell. Theodore fired two shots at the stranger, but the latter disappeared around the corner of Twelfth street. Traznick became stricken with fear and fled as fast as he could to Theodore's house. Theodore and Kozel arrived about the same time. Theodore revealed his revolver, sent his wife to call a patrol-wagon, and warned Kozel and Traznick to "say nothing to the police."

This story agrees with Theodore's in the main, but fails to account satisfactorily for the long promenade through the streets. Kozel says that Traznick and Bohamil were walking together a couple of rods ahead of Theodore when the latter fired at them; but he also says he heard Theodore say, "None of that," and cannot explain why such an exclamation should have been made. Traznick explains it by bringing in the stranger, just as Theodore brings him in.

The police think Traznick is too good a friend of Theodore to "give him away," and that

SOME STORY WAS MADE UP

at the house before the police arrived. If such was the case, Theodore and Traznick have stuck to the story pretty closely, while Kozel, who is really only a boy, was frightened into telling more of the truth, but not enough to compromise himself.

Chief Doyle said last night he was perfectly convinced that Theodore committed the murder. The conflicting stories told by the prisoners and the efforts made by Theodore to "queer" Kozel and Traznick, together with the general circumstantial evidence placed the guilt plainly to Theodore's account.

There was a rumor circulated yesterday that Bohamil Novy had been too intimate with the wife of a Bohemian living in the same house with the Novy family, and that the murder was committed by the jealous husband. There appears, however, to have been no foundation for such a rumor.

The post-mortem has not yet been made in the case nor the date of the inquest fixed upon.

ENGLISH COUNTRY-SEATS.

The Revival of Country Life Among the Grandees Since 1815.

Town Houses.

Contemporaneously with that revival of church architecture in England which grew out of the Oxford movement came the restoration, both there and in Scotland, of family-seats. In the reign of George III. many of these were in a most dilapidated condition. The measures taken by the earlier Guelphs to drive away the gentry from London were of so radically vigorous a character that they could not fail to have the desired effect, but in the time of Charles II. a much more lenient rule prevailed, and the younger and gayer portion of the aristocracy decided to town, and the habit continued to prove in force for a long period. In fact, from the time of Charles II. until the close of the reign of George III., although the gentry lived in the shires, the nobility passed most of their time in London or at Bath and Harrowgate, and spent little of their means on their country seats, while many of the prelates—notably the Irish—absented themselves for years from their dioceses; and Archbishop Blackburne, of York, rarely ever passed a month in the year within his province. All over the country were vast mansions dating from the twelfth century upward in a state of more or less decay. Dumlanrig Castle, now for many years autumnally the scene of the princely hospitality of the Duke of Buccleuch, where for weeks together as many as thirty guests and 40 horses are entertained in the perfection of sumptuous comfort, was for years abandoned to cane-takers, while scarcely a stick of timber was left where now the woods are waving. Bowood, the name of which has for forty years been suggestive of a concentration of refined hospitality and intellectual intercourse, experienced a like fate under the present Lord Lansdowne's dissipatable great uncle. Alnwick was a very long while conspicuous with the ancestral castle of the Percys; Bretby, from which it was observed that Lord Chesterfield dated one letter in all his correspondence with his son, was utterly neglected, and indeed only been completed of late years by the present Lady Chesterfield. The palace which the first Earl of Salisbury reared at Hatfield was in sorry plight when the grandfather of the present Tory leader in the Lords rehabilitated it—and this though it was only twenty miles from London. Very few of these houses were allowed, however, to pass into decay beyond recovery. They were simply wanting out of repair, with their gardens unkempt and their parks neglected.

With the close of the war in 1815, and the transforming of roads, came a revival of country life among the grandees. The "world" who had been lighting took to fox-hunting, and found that the "tally-ho and Quicksilver would carry them up to town in less time than it had formerly taken to get to Melton. This probably did more than anything else to make the great landlords and country-life people they have been during the reign of Victoria. Never before has there been in England such a large number of the aristocracy regularly occupied for a portion of the year in fact when the bad roads set in seven years ago they found their houses in such perfect order that even if they are neglected for another twenty years they can stand it. Probably the plunder of country houses on a scale which will be built in the England of the future will be very few and far between. In fact, in the past twenty years they have not numbered more than five or six. Mr. Holford, the inheritor of a vast commercial fortune and owner of a mansion which, taken altogether, is the finest in London, has raised a vast edifice on his estate in Gloucestershire. Mr. Elwes, who enjoys some of the hoards of the celebrated miser of his name—a miser is a pleasant person to those who inherit his money-bags, if to no one else—has created a stately mansion in the same county. Lord Ellsmere has built a very fine home on his mid-England estate, and Lord Bute is rearing a palace at Mount Stuart. These, with one or two fabrics raised by the iron princes of the north, are about all the grand signeur creations of later days, but any number have been rehabilitated.

Many men are so obviously overhoused that they offer an awful example deterrent of would-be brick and mortar makers. Thus the Duke of Buckingham would probably almost sacrifice an arm if by doing so he could only see Stowe well off his hands and a big balance at his banker's instead. His Grace is not rich; he doesn't care a straw for show; Stowe was gutted of its treasures—almost its sole attraction—under a forced sale in the time of his father; it lies in an ugly country; it is enormous; it is absolutely unletable; and lastly, he has another and very desirable home. Can anything, then, be more of a white elephant than Stowe? And there must, too, be times, we should fancy, when the Duke of Devonshire may have reflected that five country residences, four with deer parks, and a vast mansion in London, are almost more than are absolutely necessary for the happiness of a widowed septuagenarian, even though he can pay for them, while we can imagine that the Duke of Buccleuch would readily admit that fewer than his nine residences would suffice him. Fortunate is Lord Derby with nothing but Knowsley and a villa near London. Many of his noble brethren burdened with palaces to keep up must envy him, particularly in such times as these.

WHITE-HOUSE DINNERS.

Style in Invitations as Set by the Presidents—A Dinner with Washington.

Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

President Arthur, whose dinner parties will begin soon after New-Year, will use the same style of invitation as last year, which was on a large card and read:

The President requests the honor of the company of ——, at dinner on ——.

Thursday was usually the day of the week he chose last year for his dinners, which was the day Washington preferred when President. I have before me copies which I have made from the original invitations of several Presidents.

First, of course, comes one of Gen. Washington's. This I have copied from one in the possession of Mr. J. C. G. Kennedy, whose grandfather, Maj. Ellicott, was one of the engineers who laid out this city. The invitation reads:

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The President requests the honor of the company of —, at dinner on —.

An answer is requested.

Mr. Fillmore, while President, had one style of invitation on note-paper and another on a large card. Sometimes Mrs. Fillmore's name appeared with his and sometimes not. One style was worded:

The President requests the favor of —'s company at dinner on Thursday next at 5 o'clock.

An answer is respectfully requested.

Another style used by him substituted the word honor for favor. One of Mr. Buchanan's, which Judge Black's daughter (Mrs. Hornsby) has, reads much the same as Mr. Fillmore's:

The President requests the honor of Miss Black's company at dinner on Friday, January the 8th, at 6 o'clock. An early answer is requested.

Gen. Grant's dinner invitations generally read "The President and Mrs. Grant request the honor of," etc., but when they gave the reception in honor of the King of the Sandwich Islands, the invitations were worded:

The President of the United States requests the company of — at the reception in honor of his Majesty the King of the Hawaiian Islands, on Thursday evening, Dec. 18, at 9 o'clock.

This is the only invitation of a President which I have found, except that of Gen. Washington, where the form "President of the United States" is used. As has been mentioned, Gen. Washington invited guests to dinner at 4 o'clock, Mr. Fillmore at 5 o'clock, and Mr. Buchanan at 6 o'clock. President Grant's dinners and those of President Hayes were at 7 o'clock, while for all that President Arthur had last winter half-past 7 was the hour named, and the dinner usually began at 8.

Gen. Washington's invitations were gotten up in very nice style for that era, but he frequently, as I find from the writings of his contemporaries, extended verbal invitations, either in person or through one of his Secretaries, to "official characters, members of Congress, strangers, or citizens of distinction." John Adams, when consulted by Washington as to rules of etiquet soon after their inauguration, recommended this, and said that "such invitations should always be extended without formality." Nevertheless it was considered during the very first year of Washington's Administration a mark of his favor when any one received an invitation to dine with him, and an intimation that the course of a public man had excited his displeasure when no invitation was tendered.

For instance, Senator Maclay wrote Dec. 16, 1789, that Mr. Izard gave him "clear hints of his loss of character at court, and of the direct influence of the President with members of Congress," instanced in extending invitations to them. Maclay had lost favor because he wanted votes by ballot in the Senate on Washington's nominations, and Senator Izard told him that all the other Senators had been to dine with the great man. A week later Washington attended a session of the Senate in person, accompanied by Gen. Knox, the Secretary of War, to advise with the Senate about a treaty with Indians; and the day of his second visit to that body Senator Maclay was called out by the Doorkeeper to speak to Col. Humphreys, one of the President's household, and was by the latter verbally invited to dinner with the President on the following Thursday at 4 o'clock, that being Monday. Senator Maclay writes: "I really was surprised at the invitation. It will be my duty to go; however, I will make no inferences whatever. I am convinced all the dinners he can now give or ever could will make no difference in my conduct."

"When the dinner occurred the company were President and Mrs. Washington, Vice-President and Mrs. Adams, the Governor and his wife, Mr. Jay (Chief Justice) and wife, Mr. Dalton and a lady, perhaps his wife, and Mr. Smith, Bassett and Maclay. Lear and Lewis, the President's two Secretaries. The President and Mrs. Washington sat opposit each other in the middle of the table. This custom has always been followed at a dinner given by a President who has a wife, but I presume few know how far back the precedent for it goes. The two Secretaries, Lear and Lewis, each sat at one end of the table. It was a great dinner, and the best of the kind I ever sat at. The room, however, was disagreeably warm."

President Arthur has revolted against following this precedent, though it is the general complaint that other hosts and hostesses here do have their rooms, even in winter, too warm. I heard President Arthur last winter when giving orders, just before one of his dinners was ready, to open the windows and cool the house. He added, laughingly, turning to another lady and myself: "There is an engineer here who has been so accustomed to overheating the rooms that, having remonstrated in vain, I feel tempted to order him to be slain and his body thrown into the river. But a man cannot do everything he wants, even if he is President!"

To return to Washington's dinner, the writer of the description continues: "First were set on the table the articles of luxury and curiosity, such as pineapples, oranges, almonds, raisins, etc. This was the dinner. The middle of the table was garnished in the usual tasty way with small images, flowers (artificial), etc. The dessert was first apples, puddings, etc.; then iced creams, jellies, pies, etc.; then watermelons, muskmelons, apples, peaches, nuts. It was the most solemn dinner I ever sat at," continues Maclay. "Not a health drank, scarce a word said, until the cloth was taken away. Then the President, taking a glass of wine, with great formality drank the health of every individual by name round the table. Everybody imitated him—charged glasses, and such a buzz of 'health, sir,' and 'health, madam,' and 'thank you, sir,' and 'thank you, madam,' never had I heard before."

"The ladies sat a good while and the bottle passed about, but there was a dead silence almost. Mrs. Washington at last withdrew with the ladies. I expected the men would begin, but the same stillness remained. The President told of a New England clergyman who had lost a hat and wig in passing a river called the Brunks. He smiled and everybody else laughed. He now and then said a sentence or two on some common subject, and what he said was not amiss. The President kept a fork in his hand when the cloth was taken away, I thought for the purpose of picking nuts. He ate no nuts, but played with the fork, striking on the edge of the table with it. We did not sit long after the ladies retired. The President rose, went upstairs to drink coffee—the company followed." This precedent was followed at President Arthur's dinners last year.

CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

An honest tradesman dies, leaving a number of debts, which his widow is in no hurry to pay. A surviving friend of the deceased remonstrates with her upon her negligence. "What!" he says, indignantly, "you hesitate about paying this money—about leaving your son an untarnished name!" "Ah, you see," sighs the widow, "my poor dear husband's name was Smith—and there are so many Smiths that perhaps nobody would ever know!"

A managing director who has just made an end of reading the annual report of the company, concludes with a few laudatory remarks concerning the staff, and especially the cashier. As he sits down a messenger brings him a telegram, which he peruses not without giving marks of astonishment. "Ahem!" he says, as he rises once more. "Gentlemen, I had just told you that our cashier was a model of regard for the interests of the company, of promptitude in the discharge of all his duties, and of scrupulous integrity in the most trivial affairs. This dispatch which he has just sent me from Brussels confirms my estimate in all its details. His regard for the interests of the company he has shown conspicuously by carrying off 100,000 francs when he might just as easily have taken 500,000. His business-like promptitude is displayed in the dispatch of this telegram the instant he had crossed the Belgian frontier; and as for his scrupulous integrity—gentlemen, he paid for sending the dispatch instead of letting it come on collect!"

The Abbé Prevost, the famous author of "Manon Lescaut," was not rich, and like the authors of his time resolved to be on the lookout for a rich patron. He accordingly addressed himself to the Prince of Conti, of whom he asked an appointment as chaplain. "As my chaplain!" exclaimed the Prince in astonishment. "But good heavens, sir, I never hear mass!" "That is precisely why I ask for the appointment," said the Abbé; "I never say it!" The Prince did not give him the chaplaincy, but he gave him an allowance of 1,200 livres.

A young blood who is about to enter into the holy estate of matrimony goes to seek the advice of an old friend, his family doctor. "The girl, you see," says the young man, with engaging frankness, "hasn't got any tin now, but she has a rich uncle with heart-disease that—" "I don't know about that," says the doctor, reflectively; "a man with heart-disease is apt to live much longer than—" "But it is a serious case. Only this morning they called in your eminent colleague, Dr. X——." "Then, if they have, marry her, sir; you haven't a minute to lose!"

A wealthy stock-broker passing along the street surprises a 10-year-old urchin with his hand in the stock-broker's pocket attempting to perform the handkerchief trick. "You young scoundrel!" he exclaims with severity, "are you not ashamed of yourself to steal—at your age?"

An eminent lawyer undertakes the defense of a miserable and dejected-looking man accused of stealing a coat. He cross-examines the prosecuting witness and involves him in numerous contradictions, tears in pieces the flimsy sophistries of the opposing counsel, and winds up with such an eloquent peroration that the jury bring in a verdict of "Not guilty" without leaving the box, amid a perfect Wiggins tornado of applause. The rehabilitated prisoner casts himself into the arms of his defender, bursts into tears, and sobs: "My preserver! My preserver!" "That's all right, my good fellow!" says the advocate patting him on the shoulder; "your innocence has been attested by a jury of your peers, and henceforth you can walk about holding your head high in the consciousness of your integrity." "And can I wear the coat now?"

THE BIRTHDAY OF JOSS.

A Chinese Celebration in San Francisco.

San Francisco Chronicle.

There was a scene of bustle in and about the Kong Chow Asylum, on Pine street, all day yesterday, occasioned by the preparations for the celebration of the birthday of Joss, which is observed once every three years with great festivities. That it was a festival of some moment was easily seen by the holiday attire of the hundreds of visitors who thronged the building long before the preparations were completed. In every conceivable nook and corner, from every part of the ceiling, and all over the walls are suspended curious Chinese works of art and gigantic figures. Guarding the entrance are two famous Chinese warriors of colossal proportions, decorated in the most fantastic fashion; and, given the place of honor, adjoining these are various other figures, of life size, after which came miniature puppets. Suspended from the ceiling of the rooms of the ground floor are a dozen boxes, similar to miniature theatres, which are packed with figures, each representing some honored King, Queen, warrior, or courtier, and each box picturing some historical scene or other. All the figures are dressed with the greatest possible exactness and worked with undoubted skill.

Between these are suspended magnificent chandeliers, one of which is a fac-simile of the grand chandelier at the Imperial Palace at Peking. The walls of one room are completely covered with small posters announcing the value of the contributions made by the various Chinese, some of the gifts reaching hundreds in amount. Among the other curiosities displayed in this room is a dwarf pine, eighteen inches in height, and as perfect in every way as the largest pines in our own State. It has only just been received, among other curiosities here exhibited, from Japan. Ascending a short flight of stairs the visitors find themselves in the Chinese temple, decked out with all the gaudiness a Mongolian's genius is capable of, the air is filled with the fumes of burning punk and incense. Here is the throne of the almighty Joss, in whose honor the festivities are given. His tables are decked with eatables, and looking down upon him from the walls are pictures of famous Chinese whose bones have been gathered to their ancestors. Each Chinaman, on entering, places himself in front of Joss, and, without removing his hat or any other preparation, does homage by a low bow and swiftly raising his hands to his bowed head. With that his devotion ends, and he mingles with his chattering companions, evidently unmoved by the presence of the god whom he worships. There is another temple in the building, but lacking the gaudiness which marks this one.

The festivities, which are to last five days and nights, were opened at 5 o'clock by service in the temple. Kneeling down before the throne of Joss were three priests, one of whom was robed in a surplice of red and gold, who shouted in a sing-song manner for half an hour, his companions meanwhile bowing to the ground at short intervals. The solemnity of the occasion was much marred, however, by the continual yelling going on all about the room, while the priests themselves would give vent to their indignation at the mistakes of the workmen completing the preparations by shouting lustily at them, and then fall back into a reverie over their devotions. Suddenly an instrument, resembling in tone a bagpipe, was played by one of the attendants, followed instantly by beating of tomtoms and ringing of the bell until the noise became overpowering. After it had ceased, the priest commenced his singing, followed by more music. A few more ceremonies were gone through with, and the festivities were opened.

It is the custom, during this celebration, to feed all who apply, and great preparations had been made for the feast. Three years ago 10,000 persons were fed each day, and it is expected that this year the number will be equally as large. Eating was commenced almost immediately after the opening of the festivities.

MOON-STRUCK.

The young Moon lies in the old Moon's arms—
You can see it as plain as may be:
Venus has gone, with all her charms,
But Jupiter stares at the baby.

The old Moon rocks in the clear blue skies—
She is rocking an hour-old baby;
The stars are a-winking with all their eyes,
And wonder what ever it may be.

In a month that baby a babe will hold,
And croon to the young its A B;
For a Moon's whole life is but four weeks old,
And then 'tis again a baby.

—*F. J. Otterson in Harper's Magazine for January.*

Sea-Water and Eye-Diseases.

Dr. Amat declares that sea-bathing has proved of great benefit in many cases of diseases of the eye. The improvement in question appears to be due, to two causes—namely: first, the influence which such a course has upon the general health by curing anæmia, as well as elevating the tone of the system, since sea-bathing is in the highest degree restorative; and second, sea-water—and occasionally, also, the atmosphere of the sea—has a local irritant action which should be watched, since it is most serviceable when there is a chronic, torpid, and indolent inflammation, while it is exceedingly dangerous when the inflammation is of the acute kind. These facts are of special note in the case of bathers having such eye ailments.

When your throat feels sore or uncomfortable use promptly Dr. Jayne's expectorant. It will relieve the air-passages of all phlegm, or mucus, allay inflammation, and so give the affected parts a chance to heal. No safer remedy can be had for all coughs and colds, or any complaint of the throat or lungs, and if taken in time a brief trial will prove its efficacy.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE.
Monroe and Dearborn-sts.
J. H. HAVERLY.....Proprietor and Manager
EVERY EVENING AT 8. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2, the
MADISON SQUARE THEATRE CO.
IN
ESMERALDA!
A play by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.
Monday, Jan. 1—MRS. LANGTRY.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE.
Monroe and Dearborn-sts.
J. H. HAVERLY.....Proprietor and Manager
POSTPONEMENT!
On account of the late arrival of the tickets, the ADVANCE SALE of Reserved Seats for the engagement of
MRS. LANGTRY
IS POSTPONED UNTIL
Tomorrow, Wednesday, Dec. 27,
When it will positively be opened at 12 o'clock noon, at STORY & CAMP'S MUSIC STORE, 188 and 190 State-st.
REPERTOIRE:
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday Evenings, and Saturday Matinee—"THE HONEYMOON."
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday Evenings—"AN UNEQUAL MATCH."

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
Clark-st., opposite Court-House.
JOHN A. HAMLIN.....Manager
A WEEK OF PURE MIRTH!
The Distinguished Comedian,
SOL SMITH RUSSELL,
Supported by an excellent company, in the Mirthful Pastoral Comedy,
EDGEWOOD FOLKS.
Every Evening, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. Regular Prices.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Tonight: JOSEPH MURPHY
IN A NEW PLAY.
First production on any stage of Mr. George Fawcett Rowe's romantic spectacular Irish drama, in three acts, written expressly for Mr. Joseph Murphy, and entitled
THE DONAGH.
A Picture of Life in Ireland as it exists among the Gentry and Peasantry.
PRODUCED WITH ENTIRE NEW SCENERY.
During the action of the play will be exhibited Panoramic Views of the Beautiful Lakes of Killarney. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.
Sunday, Dec. 31, Goodwin & Thorne's "Black Flag."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Christmas Holiday Week, the Favorite Actress and Vocalist,
ANNIE PIXLEY,
In her New Comedy, written expressly for her by Fred Marsden, entitled
ZARA.
ZARA.....ANNIE PIXLEY
With New Selections of Songs and Dances. Grand Holiday Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Next Week—ANNIE PIXLEY as M'LISS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Clark-st., bet. Lake and Randolph.
JAS. H. MEADE.....Manager
The only First-Class Variety House in the City.
Admission one-half time of any other Theatre.
Every Evening and Matinee Wednesday & Saturday
LEAVITT & PASTOR'S
United Combination of Variety Stars.
Monday, Jan. 1—Extra Matinee—S. R. Leavitt's Rentz-Stanley Novelty and Burlesque Company.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted and West Madison Streets.
DAN'L SHELBY.....Proprietor and Manager
IMMENSE SUCCESS! CROWDED HOUSES!
W. J. SCANLAN!
In Bartley Campbell's
FRIEND AND FOE.
CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.
ALL THIS WEEK.
GEN. TOM THUMB TROUPE.
Every Afternoon at 1:30; Every Evening at 7:30.
Admission, 10 cents. Choice seats 10 cents extra.
NEW YEAR'S, 1883.
St. Nicholas
FOR JANUARY
Contains numerous attractions for young folks, among them a paper on the celebrated painter
ELIZABETH THOMPSON
(Mrs. Butler), written by her sister, and having among its illustrations six drawn by Mrs. Butler especially for St. Nicholas; and an illustrated article by "H. H." on "A Chinese New-Year's Day."
St. Nicholas will contain a wonderful array of interesting and instructive features for boys and girls during 1883. The subscription price is $3, and new subscribers who begin with the Christmas number (December) can have November free, and thus begin the volume and the serial stories by J. T. Trowbridge and Frank R. Stockton. These serials are attracting much attention: of Mr. Stockton's—a historical story of boy and girl life in the Thirteenth Century—the Springfield Republican predicted that it would prove "easily the best story of the year for young people"; while Mr. Trowbridge's "Tinkham Brothers' Tide Mill" is one of the strongest and most interesting which that popular author has yet written. All dealers take subscriptions and supply numbers.
THE CENTURY CO., New York, N.Y.

$1,000 CASH
LITERARY PRIZES
For best written Medical Advertisements, Notices, etc., to be given in two classes:
FIRST CLASS.
$200 for best one to one and a half column article.
$150 for second best one to one and a half column article.
$100 for third best one to one and a half column article.
$ 50 for fourth best one to one and a half column article.
SECOND CLASS.
$200 for best series of 26 advertising notices.
$150 for second best series of 26 notices.
$100 for third best series of 26 notices.
$ 50 for fourth best series of 26 notices.
Each competitor may enter in both classes.
Further particulars furnished on application. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

St. Jacobs Oil
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

GRATITUDE.
DENVER, Col., Aug. 29, 1882.
GENTS—I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude to you for the cure your Swift's Specific has effected in my case. I was afflicted with the horrible blood disease for three years, and after spending some time at the Hot Springs considered my case a hopeless one. I used only one dozen small bottles of S. S. S., and there is not a sign of the disease remaining. My sores are all healed, my throat is entirely well; I am rid of that terrible disease. Being a drug clerk, I have seen so many hundreds of men dosed with Calomel, Iodide of Mercury, and Iodide of Potash, until they were made complete wrecks, that I shudder to think of the misery which has been brought on the human family by the use of Mercurials for Blood Diseases. It is a crying shame that physicians will not acknowledge the merit of your GRAND Blood Medicine. Use my name as you wish. I refer you to my present employers, or to Messrs. Collins Bros., St. Louis.
J. H. RAIF,
Broadway Pharmacy, Denver, Col.
SSS
If you doubt, come to see us, and we will CURE YOU, or charge nothing! Write for particulars and a copy of the little book, "Message to the Unfortunate Sufferer." Ask any Druggist as to our standing.
$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium, or any Mineral substance. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Proprietors, Atlanta, Ga.
Price of Small Size.....$1.00
Large Size.....1.75
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Trade supplied by VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & CO., corner Lake and Dearborn-sts.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa,
Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CENTRAL RETAIL AGENTS.
W. M. DALE, Druggist,
Cor. Clark and Madison-sts. and 75 State-st.
A. AREND, Druggist,
Cor. Fifth-av. and Madison-st., Pocket Cigar-Case Free.
VOICE OF THE TRADE.
Your "Tanelli's Punch" 5c Cigar gives No. 1 satisfaction.
A. SRADBURY,
Waterman, Ill.
One agent (dealer only) wanted in every town in the U. S. No drummers.
H. W. TANSILL & CO., 55 State-st., Chicago.
Smoke "Tansill's Gen. Custer" 10-ct. Cigar.

RUPTURE CURED.
CHICAGO, Oct. '82—Dr. Parker—Dear Sir: After wearing your Patent Retentive Common-Sense Truss for two years I find I am entirely cured, not having worn it for some months. My age is 78 years. Previous to your adjusting a Truss I had great difficulty in retaining the rupture. THOMAS CRANE.
55 Huron-st.
DR. A. B. PARKER, COMMON-SENSE TRUSS CO., Office and Factory, 59 State-st., Chicago. The only Western Manufacturers of Elastic Stockings, Trusses, etc.

SPENCERIAN INK
Extra Black, Blue Black, and Copying, all of superior quality, claiming Special excellence in the essentials of Fluidity, Color and Durability. Circulars free.
Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., N. Y.

Geo. E. Cole & Co.
STATIONERS,
86 DEARBORN STREET,
CHICAGO AND WESTERN AGENTS
FOR
S. S. Stafford's Inks.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.
Cor. Lake St. & Fifth Ave., Chicago.
Be careful to BUY ONLY THE GENUINE
CHICAGO SCALE CO.
151 South Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.
2-Ton Wagon Scale, $240; 4-Ton $360; "Little Detective," $5. Send for Price List.
OLIVE BUTTER,
Cheaper and Better than Lard for Cooking purposes, and
Requires but Half the Quantity.
Manufactured only by
WASHINGTON BUTCHER'S SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

Andrews' New Book REST, And Dictionary Holder.
Revolving, Adjustable in height and angle. For Lawyers, Ministers and Families. Right styles. Price $10 and $12. Handsome, and superior to all inventions of the kind and at less cost.
A. H. Andrews & Co.,
195 and 197 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the North Chicago City Railway Company for the election of Directors to serve the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before them, will be held at the office of the company, No. 42 North Clark-st., on Tuesday, the 9th day of January, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m.
HIRAM CRAWFORD, Secretary.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Ohio Butt Company will be held at their office, 39 Lake-st., Chicago, Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1883, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors and transacting any other business that may come before said meeting.
H. C. JUNE,
Secretary.

MORGAN PARK MILITARY ACADEMY
Morgan Park, Cook County, Ill.
Next term opens Thursday, Jan. 4, 1883. Send for catalogue.
Pennsylvania Military Academy
Chester, Pa. Civil Engineering, Chemistry, Classics, English. Degrees conferred. Col. Theo. Hyatt, Pres.
HOME SCHOOL FOR SMALL BOYS.
Address L. HAND, Geneva Lake, Wis.
WINTER RESORTS.
To those who wish to escape from our dreary winter the BERMUDA ISLANDS, about 48 hours from New York, offer a climate unrivaled in its attractiveness, perpetual summer, balmy breezes, and sunny skies. Our line to West India Islands—ST. KITTS, ANTIGUA, DOMINICA, MARTINIQUE (French), ST. LUCIA, BARBADOES, and TRINIDAD, with their rich tropical vegetation and grand scenery.
For descriptive illustrated pamphlets, published by the Quebec S. S. Co., apply to LEVE & ALDEN, 114 Washington-st.
BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 stops, $125. Pianos, $227.50. Factory running day and night. Catalogue free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N.J.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS—Explanation of Reference Marks—Yesterday corrected. †Sunday excepted. ‡Monday excepted. §Daily.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

For Maps, Time-Cards, Sleeping-Car Accommodations, apply at 62 Clark-st., Grand Pacific, Palmer House, and depot corner Wells and Kinzie.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Omaha Night Express	†9:00 p m	†7:00 a m
Denver Express via Clarksville	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Denver Short Line Express	*1:00 p m	*3:35 p m
Wyoming & Black Hills Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Sioux City & N. W. Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Des Moines Day Express	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Des Moines Night Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Marshalltown Express	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Cedar Rapids Night Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Atlanta & Webster City Express	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Webster City & Algona Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Northwestern Iowa Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Rockford & Elgin—Special	*5:30 a m	*2:30 p m
Freeport, Rockford & Dubuque	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Freeport & Rockford	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Freeport, Rockford & Dubuque	*11:30 a m	*3:35 p m
St. Paul & Minneapolis Express	*11:30 a m	*3:35 p m
St. Paul & Minneapolis Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
St Paul & Minneapolis via Milwaukee and Madison	*11:30 a m	*3:35 p m
Beloit & Janesville Express	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Madison Sunday—Special	*5:30 a m	*4:00 p m
Winona & Minnesota Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Pierre & Deadwood Express	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Minnesota & Central Dakota	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Winona & Minnesota	*9:00 p m	*7:00 a m
Milwaukee Express—Sundays	*5:30 a m	*4:00 p m
Milwaukee Special—Sundays	*5:30 a m	*4:00 p m
Milwaukee & Green Bay	*5:30 a m	*4:00 p m
Milwaukee Passenger	*5:00 p m	*7:15 p m
Milwaukee Passenger	*9:00 p m	*10:35 a m
Milwaukee & Menasha Express	*5:30 p m	*10:35 a m
Milwaukee Express	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Waukesha Express	*11:30 a m	*3:35 p m
Waukesha Express	*5:30 p m	*10:35 a m
Green Bay, via Janesville	*9:00 a m	*3:35 p m
Oshkosh, via Janesville	*4:00 p m	*10:35 a m
Lake Geneva & Elgin	*4:00 p m	*10:35 a m
Lake Geneva & Elgin	*4:15 p m	*10:00 a m
Rockford Passenger	*5:30 p m	*7:00 p m
Elgin & Rockford—Special	*5:15 a m	*2:30 p m
Elgin Express	*9:00 a m	*2:30 p m
Elgin Express—Sundays only	*11:30 a m	*3:35 p m
Elgin Express	†5:15 p m	†10:15 a m
St. Charles Express	*5:15 p m	*8:40 a m
Elgin Express	*10:30 p m	*8:15 a m

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket Offices, 56 Clark-st., Sherman House, Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and 75 Canal, corner Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Davenport & Peoria Express	*9:45 a m	*5:50 p m
Council Bluffs & Peoria Fast Ex.

THE CITY.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Wiley Presbrey, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Wolcot, Miss Annie Russell, and A. Rockwood, New York, of the "Esmeralda" party, are at the Palmer.

Mr. S. H. May, the well-known manager of the Franz Falk Brewing Company, who has been on an extended tour through Europe, has returned to the city.

Edward Breitung, Negaunee; Samuel Wilkinson, Peoria; J. H. Cutter, Boston; G. W. Fifield, Lowell, Mass.; and B. T. Phillips, Menominee, are at the Tremont.

H. F. Tate, Indianapolis; F. H. Mulford, New York; Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Clapp, Las Vegas, N. M.; H. Snope, Winona; and George A. Irvin, Omaha, are at the Sherman.

E. A. Lane and wife, New York; A. J. Simmons, Springfield; C. J. Monfort, St. Paul; Charles S. Harrison, Mansfield; and Capt. J. D. Rodgers, U. S. A., are at the Leland.

Dr. J. F. Ogburn and H. H. Marshall, Virginia; Frank C. Blaine, Del Rio, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. L. May, New York; A. R. Brown, Leadville, and Ramsey Crooks, St. Paul, are at the Palmer.

Alex. Fitzman, 11 years old, fell on the ice near his home at No. 59 Crosby street, and, striking violently on his head, caused concussion of the brain. He died at 2 o'clock yesterday morning.

The members of Engine Company No. 19 wish to return their sincere thanks to Dr. Charles F. Matteson for his handsome present of a fine large turkey to each member. Also to Mr. H. B. Lander for a box of fine cigars.

John Connors, who stole $300 from a boarding-house at No. 244 South Clinton street and cut Dan Farley, the owner of the money, was held to the Criminal Court by Justice Scully yesterday in $1,000 bail for burglary and $500 bail for assault.

There will be a Christmas Festival at the Chicago Home for the Friendless Thursday. Dinner will be served at noon and the tree lighted at 3 o'clock. All are cordially invited to see the entertainment. All contributions should be sent on Wednesday.

The guests of the Southern Hotel, corner of Twenty-second street and Wabash avenue, gave an elegant Christmas dance reception to their friends last night. There was a large and select attendance. Johnny Hand furnished the music. A fine supper was afterwards served.

The holiday entertainment of the Chicago Avenue Sunday-School will not take place until Thursday evening. The Superintendent, Mr. Hitchcock, suggests to those from whom he has solicited help that any time previous to that day their contributions will be received and appropriated.

There was a surprise party last evening at the residence of Maj. L. H. Drury, the ex-Assistant Custodian of the Custom-House and Post-Office. About 7 o'clock about forty of his associates invaded his home and presented him with a gold watch and chain. The usual festivities followed.

George D. Howard, Hartford; H. P. Mobery, Austin, Tex.; Judge J. C. Gregory, Madison; H. M. Croft, San Francisco; W. Murlock, Toronto; G. R. Rockwood, St. Paul; D. C. Chittenden, Nevada; J. Q. Richmond, Pueblo, Colo.; W. H. Stewart, Denver; J. H. Gilpatrick, Leavenworth; and J. H. Gorham, Louisville, are at the Grand Pacific.

The St. Paul *Dispatch* of the 21st announced that S. M. Ross, M. R. Ross, and Frank Ribier, "three well-known St. Paul detectives," had organized the Northwestern Detective Union. Allan Pinkerton wishes it understood that neither of the three persons named ever had any connection with his detective agency; that he has no knowledge of or acquaintance with them. They may be good detectives, but false representations in order to attract business are not usually considered an evidence of brightness in the profession.

Marcus R. Mayer, the agent of the "Jersey Lily," is at the Grand Pacific. He says that Langtry's receipts in Philadelphia last week were $18,400, and in Brooklyn, where she opened yesterday, the advanced sale of seats amounted to $11,000. Langtry leaves New York next Sunday morning with her company of twenty-five people, and Henry E. Abbey, her manager, by the New York Central limited express, and will get here next Monday morning. She and Freddy Gebhardt are expected to arrive simultaneously, but Mr. Wagner says that Freddy will be shut out on this occasion. "The Lily" has the palace-car City of Worcester all to herself while traveling, and on the road insists upon being alone. The sale of seats for Langtry's performances will not commence until tomorrow, instead of today, as previously announced.

SUBURBAN.

LAKE.

James H. Ward, aged 47 years and employed at Denny's packing-house, died yesterday morning at his residence on Portland avenue under circumstances that indicate suicide. Of late Ward had been drinking heavily, and Sunday evening about 6 o'clock went to bed. He arose at 8:30 o'clock the same evening and left the house. Returning shortly afterwards, he crawled up-stairs and laid down. When found by his wife he was breathing heavily and apparently suffering great pain. Dr. Abbe was summoned and left an antidote, but it proved ineffective, and he died soon afterwards. The Coroner was notified, and an inquest will be held this morning at 10 o'clock.

Michael Devire, a St. Louis crank, was arrested in St. Gabriel's Church Sunday evening after performing all kinds of puerile antics. An investigation as to his sanity will be made.

Lieut. Cudahy, an ex-Chicago police officer, is missing from his home on Aberdeen and Forty-seventh streets for the past two days, and his continued absence, coupled with the mode in which he made his exit, has caused his friends great uneasiness. Cudahy has been on a spree for some time, and consequently a little demented. Saturday night he appeared wild, but as he returned to his room nothing more was thought of his actions until his room was examined the next morning, when he was found missing. He left the house without shoes, coat, hat, or cane, and repaired to a drug-store on Halsted street, where he procured some medicine to make him sleep, since which time he has not been seen. An examination of the prairie and isolated places was made yesterday, but revealed no clew.

Fire-Marshal Holt was the recipient of a valuable wolf-robe from the members of Engine Company No. 5 yesterday, and P. D. Armour presented each of the fire ladies with suitable Christmas presents.

It is announced on very good authority that the nuptials of Mr. A. H. Goodall, editor of the *Grocers' Journal*, and Miss Nellie Sullivan, a society belle, will be celebrated on the evening of Jan. 10, 1883.

The newly-elected officers of the Mystic Star Lodge, No. 76, A. F. and A. M., will take place this evening at the lodge's new hall on State, near Forty-second street.

Friday morning at an early hour the residence of Mr. Silas Crabbe, on Fiftieth street, was entered by burglars, who stole $50 in money, a revolver, and several other valuable articles. Subsequently they visited the house of Mr. Wood, but were frightened off before an entrance into the house was effected.

Mr. J. H. Brayton, Principal of the Singer School, who has been seriously ill for some time with an attack of meningitis, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties.

An unknown man called on Dr. Parsons at an early hour yesterday morning suffering from a frightful cut in both hands. He said he was engaged in a scrimmage and got knifed. His wounds were dressed, after which he departed without giving his name or residence.

Officer Rohbash, who was stabbed by Denhis Keating a few days ago, has entirely recovered from the wound and will resume his duties Wednesday. Keating is still in durance, being unable to furnish the bail.

Armour & Co., the packers, employ about 3,500 men. Of this number 2,200 are employed at the Stock-Yards, 2,000 in Kansas City, 1,800 in Milwaukee, and 1,000 in other States. During the year past the firm has slaughtered 180,000 head of cattle and 1,500,000 hogs. The daily cost of conducting this vast work approximates $300,000.

LAKE VIEW.

The Lake View Rifle Club had a little spurt shooting at their target on Evanston avenue yesterday. In order to make it interesting a number of prizes were offered for the best score made. John Cram carried off the first prize, a Smith & Wesson self-action revolver. The second prize, a treatise on "Rifle and Shooting," was won by Henry Bradley. The third prize, a carving knife and fork, was won by Joseph Tilt, and the following carried off minor prizes: E. P. Chatfield a card-case, John McConnell two cans of oysters, M. Gehrke a "dollar of our daddies," John Wollscott, package of cigars; S. F. Hanchett, a thermometer; and H. P. Victor, a silver cup.

The annual election of the officers of the club will take place on Friday, Dec. 29.

Another shoot will be had by the club on New-Year's Day.

AUSTIN.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Griffin, of Austin, last evening celebrated their silver wedding in a very pleasant manner. A large number of friends and relatives were present. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. John B. Jeffery, of Chicago, who remembered Mr. and Mrs. Griffin in a substantial manner. Mr. Griffin is the Vice-President of the John B. Jeffery printing establishment, and has held that position for many years.

STOCK-YARDS.

A Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul car was broken into while passing through the yards and a lot of merchandise stolen from it.

Horse-thieves are operating in the Stock-Yards, and the latest victim is Mr. B. A. Cummings, who claims to have lost a horse, harness, and buggy.

FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Celebration of the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Walker.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Walker, old and highly respected citizens of Chicago, celebrated their golden wedding at their home and that of their daughter, Nos. 149 and 151 South Morgan street, under the most favorable and pleasing auspices. The disagreeable weather prevented many invited guests from attending, but the responses were very numerous, and the affair was rendered most delightful from the commencement to the close, the latter coming at a reasonable hour. The formal reception of guests took place in the parlor of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Walker's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Jameison, at No. 151 Morgan. The aged couple, yet comparatively young in appearance, occupied a position at the east end of the main parlors, where they greeted the guests as they arrived, and for nearly an hour after 8 o'clock social intercourse and reminiscences of old times held full sway.

At length Mr. S. N. Brooks, who had been chosen director of ceremonies, called the company to order and introduced the Rev. W. S. Crowe, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, of which Mr. and Mrs. Walker have long been influential members. The reverend gentleman proceeded to read a notice which he presumed very few, if any, of those present had seen, which read like this:

"Married at the residence of the bride's father in Montpelier, Vt., Dec. 26, 1832, Benjamin F. Walker and Diana Howard.

That, the pastor said, was their springtime, and this was the golden Indian summer of their lives. They had gone into the fields to labor together, and they had won a bountiful harvest. Alluding to their connection with the Church of the Redeemer the preacher said they had been a portion of the foundation of the church and were now a part of its life. He was happy to be able to congratulate them on the arrival of this golden day. He then read several letters of regret from old friends, among which were epistles from Dr. J. H. Tuttle, of Minneapolis, Mrs. Clara L. Allison, and the Rev. Eli Ballou. The gentleman concluded by invoking the divine blessing upon the aged couple and those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson and several grandchildren sang an appropriate song, Mrs. Jamieson presiding at the piano.

Mr. S. N. Brooks then addressed Mr. and Mrs. Walker, referring to the important occasion, and assuring them that had the box containing the testimonial of the members of the Church of the Redeemer congregation been as large as the room they were in it would not be sufficiently ample to hold half of the good wishes which they had for their welfare.

Mr. Walker replied feelingly and confessing his inability to convey to them in words the gratitude he felt.

Mme. Helene Hastreiter sang "Stay with Me, My Darling, Stay," and the exercises were concluded by the Rev. Sumner Ellis, ex-pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, who asked that God might bless and keep them.

The company was then invited to partake of a splendid collation served in the house at No. 149, which was connected with the other house by a canopy. Some time after was spent very pleasantly in general sociability.

THE PRESENTS WERE NUMEROUS,

and some were quite elegant. Among the testimonials were: One hundred and seventy-five dollars in gold coin, a collection by friends in the Church of the Redeemer; oil painting, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Woodard; gold call-bell, L. L. Wallbridge; three pairs gold scissors, Maj. and Mrs. John A. Fitch; gold thimble, Dr. and Mrs. George V. Hilton; two gold-lined solid silver cups and saucers, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hinchman; plush and satin banner, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Greene; gold plush bell, with two $5 gold pieces, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Merriam; gold-lined mustard-spoon, Mrs. H. A. Murphy; gold and crystal jewel-case, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hyde; large plush and silver-cornered album, Mrs. H. M. Lawrence; gold initial pin, Dr. and Mrs. Rice; gold and silver fruit-spoon, Mr. and Mrs. David Bradley; silk handkerchiefs and nuts, Mrs. J. McFarland; $65.50 in gold from "the children"; $10 gold piece, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Waldo; $10 gold piece, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Morse; $20 gold piece and silver card-receiver, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bancroft, of Columbus, O.; gold and garnet breastpin, Mr. E. F. Lawrence; silk purse and $5 gold piece, Dr. and Mrs. J. Bassett; gold franc gold piece, Mme. Helene Hastreiter; two $20 and a $10 gold piece in satin case, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bartlett and Matie F. Bartlett; Book of Poetry and Song, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stone; "History of Montpelier," S. M. Walton; two $5 gold pieces, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Oliver; $10 gold piece, Mrs. M. E. Pitkin; "Bible Gallery," Mrs. Leander Heard; "Home, Sweet Home," A. L. Thatcher; $10 gold piece, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lewis; Christmas card, Miss Minnie Siebert; mits and leggings, Mrs. Adeline Walker; handsome hand-embroidered satin bag, Mrs. M. E. Cobb; three pieces of Bohemian ware, Mr. T. D. Endsley, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Dearborn, and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Dart.

Among those present were: The Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Crowe, the Rev. Sumner Ellis, Mrs. E. G. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cobb, Dr. and Mrs. J. Bassett, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Woodard, Mr. and Mrs. David Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. George Tapper, the Rev. and Mrs. E. Manfred, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Hilger, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ray, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. M. Leary, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hoagland, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Huycke, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Chevalier, Mr. Woodard, Dr. and Mrs. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Furbush, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Vanzwoll, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Dart, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vanzwoll, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Endsley, Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hinchman, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Green, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Farwold, Mr. and Mrs. Ellinwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Jamieson, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Greene, Mrs. Adeline Walker, Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Thatcher, Mrs. Simonds, Mrs. Hubbard, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Jenkins, Mrs. Mancel Talcott, Mrs. Marshall Ervin, Mrs. Hood, Mrs. Taylor, Miss Minnie Siebert, Miss Nellie Morse, Miss May Bartlett, Miss Addie Rowe, Miss Mary Holden, Miss Alice Ford, Misses Emma, Clara, and Hattie Hinchman, Miss Laura Hubbard, Mr. F. W. Hinkelman, Dr. R. N. Foster, Mr. S. B. Walker, Mr. W. Mayer, Mr. D. T. Cornwall, Mr. Saunders, Mr. E. F. Lawrence, Mr. F. H. Cobb, Mr. C. H. Rawlins, Mr. E. W. Hinchman, Mr. H. G. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker have been residents of Chicago for over thirty years, during which time Mr. Walker has engaged in contracting and building. He was Superintendent of the Water-Works at the time the present tower was built, and has occupied various positions of trust. Both he and his wife are hale and hearty, and they will doubtless enjoy many more anniversaries of their marriage.

BICYCLE RACING.

The bicycle races at the Exposition Building yesterday afternoon were quite interesting, and were witnessed by fully 500 people. A track was laid out which required the making of twenty-nine laps to the mile. Mr. Frank Yates acted as starter and referee, and J. C. Blake as timekeeper.

The initial contest was a three-mile handicap, J. Valentine, E. Mehring, W. Vowell, and G. Mehring being the starters. The race was won by Valentine in 10:41, E. Mehring second. The second race was a two-mile dash, the contestants being Valentine, Calkins, and Brown. Valentine was declared the winner, Brown second. Time, 7:09¼. The third affair was a 1,000-yards dash, with Brown and Valentine entered. Brown won. Time, 45 seconds.

The next contest was a mile-beat race, two best out of three. The starters were Sturges, Irish, Calkins, Miller, Stevens, Brown, and Crawford. Sturges won the first and third heats, and Crawford was victor in the second. Time, 3:18, 3:19, and 3:18. The fifth event was a handicap, five miles, with Blanchard at the scratch, Greenebaum, 20 seconds; E. Mehring, 45 seconds; Vowell, 30 seconds; Calkins, 10 seconds; Sargent, 30 seconds; Murrison, 30 seconds. Sargent won; Murrison second. Time, 14:37.

COOK'S IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE.

The rich vintage of '78 now on sale in Chicago. Naturally fermented in bottles. Guaranteed pure and equal to the best imported.

Gas perfectly safe. An experienced physician examines each case. Skill, care, elegance, and comfort. Drs. McChesney, 88 Dearborn. Finest filling. No fancy prices. Randolph and Clark.

We recommend Eldredge sewing-machines

THE RAILROADS.

Earnings and Expenses of the Four Eastern Trunk Lines.

Waterways Much Cheaper than Railways for Bulk Freights.

Earnings and Expenses of the Four Eastern Trunk Lines.

The last number of the *Railroad Gazette* has the following regarding the earnings of the four trunk lines for the year ending with September:

The publication of the New York Central report today enables us to make a comparison of the gross and net earnings and working expenses of the four trunk lines for the year ending with September. This is not the Pennsylvania's fiscal year, but as it reports expenses as well as earnings monthly we are able to give these figures for it. For the four roads they have been:

	1881-'82.	1880-'81.
N. Y. Central:		
Gross earnings	$30,628,781	$32,338,396
Expenses	19,195,974	19,404,786
Net earnings	$11,232,807	$12,883,610
Erie:		
Gross earnings	$19,975,774	$20,715,635
Expenses	13,088,094	13,256,250
Net earnings	$ 6,887,680	$ 7,459,375
Pennsylvania:		
Gross earnings	$47,132,793	$43,884,698
Expenses	29,509,690	26,284,170
Net earnings	$17,623,103	$17,604,528
Baltimore & Ohio:		
Gross earnings	$18,383,876	$18,463,877
Expenses	10,929,214	11,390,479
Net earnings	$ 7,454,662	$ 7,073,398
The four lines:		
Gross earnings	$116,121,224	$115,412,575
Expenses	72,922,942	70,391,685
Net earnings	$43,198,282	$45,020,911

The percentages of increase or decrease on the several roads compare as follows:

	N. Y. C.	*Erie.*	*Penn.*	*B. & O.*
Gross earnings	D. 5.3	D. 3.6	I. 7.4	D. 0.4
Expenses	D. 9.4	D. 1.3	I. 12.3	D. 4.1
Net earnings	D. 12.8	D. 7.7	I. 0.1	I. 5.4

As was to be expected, and as we have said in reviewing the Baltimore & Ohio report, the New York Central suffered most from the railroad war and poor crops; the Pennsylvania next to it probably suffered most *from these causes*, but the other traffic on its lines was so active that this loss is not felt, and there is a large increase of gross earnings reported, which was prevented from being a large one in net earnings only by an extraordinary increase in working expenses.

Indeed, the Pennsylvania's increase is so large that it more than balances the aggregate decreases of the other three roads, so that in the aggregate the four lines earned gross a little more last year than the year before. But it is the Pennsylvania's enormous increase in expenses also which much more than neutralizes the aggregate decreases of the other roads. Only the New York Central and the Erie show any decrease in net earnings, and the Central's was nearly three times as great as the Erie's, which was almost wholly due to the growth of coal traffic on the Erie, we should say.

From 1880 to 1881 the aggregates of these four trunk lines showed an increase of $4,867,136 (4.4 per cent) in gross earnings, an increase of $7,179,135 (11.4 per cent) in working expenses, and a decrease of $2,311,999 in net earnings.

Waterways vs. Railways.

An article in the last number of the Edinburg *Review* shows how a series of causes have led to an inquiry in high quarters as to the utility of waterways, as compared with railways; and the facts cited by the reviewer are such as must arrest the attention of practical men. The writer reviews from a mass of official and professional data the experience of railroad and inland water carriage during late years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and we cite the following from his conclusions:

"It is thus in evidence that in France, in Germany, in Belgium, and in England the round prices of one-third of a penny per ton per mile will pay for transport on canals of adequate section and volume of traffic, and that this price includes not only a fair interest on the capital, but provision for a sinking fund, which, within a determinable time, will render these inland waterways the property of the nation, to be used free of all charge, except the trifling amount necessary for maintenance of the works and attendance on the locks. On a traffic of 630,000 tons per mile per annum this charge does not exceed 0.022d per ton per mile. It is important to compare the price of water carriage with the lowest net cost of conveyance by railway.

"We may say that the closest calculation of the cost price of conveyance on the railways of the United Kingdom which has been found hitherto practicable gives, for the year 1878, the cost of little more than one-fifth of a penny (0.207d) per mile for every ton of loaded train. This price compares favorably with the corresponding item, where it has elsewhere been definitly ascertained. It is almost exactly that of the working of the ancient railway of the Orleans Railway in 1872, and as a rule is intermediate between the cost of Continental lines and those of the East Indian and Pennsylvania Railways. At this price, supposing all the wagons to be full, and the traffic to be conducted on the most favorable conditions, the cost of conveying a ton of coal, minerals, or goods a mile would be 0.472d per mile, allowing for the return of the empty wagons. This, however, is for the tabulated working expenses alone. If we take them as equal to 52 per cent of revenue, as was the case in 1879, it will require the price of 0.908d per ton per mile to pay 4¼ per cent interest on capital. In other words, the work to be done per a thousand tons by canal will cost nine-thirds of a penny on a railway; the former price covering 5 per cent interest on capital, and a sinking fund, the latter covering only 4¼ per cent interest, and no sinking fund.

"The fact is undeniable that coals, metals, and other objects of which the value is sma l in proportion to the weight, can be carried by well-appointed canals at a third of the price at which they can be remuneratively carried by railroads."

These conclusions demonstrate the immense superiority of the canals over the railroads in respect to economy of rates. It is true that the economy is available only in respect to the bulkier weights, such as coal, iron, oils, grain, cotton, etc.; but what a large proportion of the entire tonnage carried do these products consitute! The article also shows that the advantage of the railroad over the canal, in respect to speed, is much less than is generally supposed. Regarding this, the reviewer remarks:

"The difference in speed between a mineral train running at fifteen miles an hour and a barge towed by a horse at two and one-half miles an hour is as six to one. In other words, we may count in days by railway as against weeks by canal. But this comparison is not quite accurate. The speed maintained while the boat or the train is in motion is a very imperfect measure of the time consumed between the dispatch of the goods by the carriers at one terminus and their delivery at another. Mr. Michael Reynolds, who has published three or four very practical books on the working of railways, took the trouble to ascertain the time thus actually consumed by certain mineral trains on the Brighton Line, and found that it gave a net rate of transport of under five miles an hour from terminus to terminus."

A Stormy Meeting of the English Bondholders of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio.

A dispatch from London, England, gives the following account of a meeting of the bondholders of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio, held in London a few days ago:

At the meeting of the shareholders and bondholders of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railway Company today the large hall of the Cannon Street Hotel, capable of seating 1,200 persons, was closely packed. On Mr. Lewis assuming the chair there was considerable uproar, and Mr. Lee moved that Mr. F. W. Smith, Secretary of the London Agency, take the chair. The motion was negatived by a show of hands amid great confusion, each party accusing the other of packing the meeting. Mr. Lewis expressed the hope that the bondholders would not be led away by unscrupulous schemers. He asked why the report ignored the great increase in traffics during the last few weeks.

The voting trustees, after some years of hard work, had got into operation, and were practically was the real issue. As regards the voting power of the party opposed to the trustees—namely: Lord Bury, Mr. Lee, and Mr. Taylor, they had, on the faith of the report of Messrs. Allport and Swarbrick, secured votes representing £429,000 of first mortgage bonds and £5,000,000 of second and third mortgage bonds. The voting trustees had received £16,000,000 of first mortgage bonds and £12,000,000 of second and third mortgage bonds. Mr. Lewis moved the first resolution, which disapproves the committee's recommendation against applying the net earnings of the road to the part payment of coupons and the issue of deferred warrants for the unpaid balance.

Lord Bury withdrew all opposition to the resolutions, and they were carried unanimously. Mr. Allport justified the position he had taken up. He declared that the manager in America was not fitted for his post. The great necessity for the property was complete fusion with the Erie Road.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Chicago & Alton gives notice that the income bonds due Jan. 1, 1883, will be paid on presentation at the office of Jesup, Paton & Co., No. 32 William street, New York, on and after Jan. 2. Interest will cease from date of maturity. The amount of the bonds is $1,083,000, and the funds for their payment are raised by an issue of new stock, as authorized some months ago.

George Tyng, representing the Tehuantepec Railroad Company of New York, has formally agreed to the forfeiture of the concession by the Mexican Government. The Government pays the company $1,625,000 for the road constructed, the rolling-stock and materials. Already $125,000 in Mexican silver are paid, and of the balance $400,000 will be paid in April and $100,000 per month thereafter until the completion of the payment—the future payments to be made in American gold. Mr. Tyng has gone to Tehuantepec to deliver the property.

A Washington dispatch of Dec. 23 says: "Mr. Cochran, the attorney of Capt. James B. Eads, who has been here for a few days looking after Mr. Eads' interests before Congress, left here tonight. The purpose of his visit was to lay the foundation for legislation relative to Eads' Tehuantepec Ship-Railway. The understanding is that Mr. Eads intends to abandon his bill now pending before Congress, asking that the Government guarantee the interest on $75,000,000 of his ship-railway bonds for the reason that he regards the passage of such a bill impossible. Instead of that bill he wants Congress to pass a resolution pledging the Government of the United States to protect him against the interference of any foreign Government or the Mexican Government with his proposed Tehuantepec Ship-Railway, either while it is being built or after it is completed."

AMUSEMENTS.

"Esmeralda" at Haverly's.

"Standing-room only" was the gratifying announcement last evening at Haverly's on the occasion of the presentation of the Burnett-Gillette play, "Esmeralda," by the Madison Square Theatre company. Without at present passing definit judgment on either play or players, this much may be said, that the former is thoroughly wholesome, well-written, and interesting, the actors are without exception competent, and the whole performance is highly enjoyable. Although the interest drags a little in Act III., particularly during the prolonged interview between Old Rogers and the Marquis, and the play is utterly devoid of sensational incidents, the plot is developed in such a way as to fairly hold the attention of the spectator from the rising of the curtain to its fall. The story has at least the merit of simplicity. Dave Hardy (Ed. J. Buckley), a Southern yeoman, loves Esmeralda (Annie Russell), the lovely daughter of Elbert Rogers (John E. Owens), an honest old North Carolina farmer, whose scheming wife, however, repents of her reluctant consent to their marriage on the appearance of a Northern speculator, George Drew (E. G. Spangler), who suddenly turns up and endeavors to buy their farm, while concealing the fact that it contains a valuable vein of iron-ore. As Mrs. Rogers is handing over the deeds which clinch the bargain, Dave Hardy, who has discovered the plot, snatches it from her hand and exposes the schemer. The result is that Mrs. Rogers, for the old man can hardly be said to count, finds herself a millionaire, and, immediately discarding poor Dave, sets off for Paris. There they fall in with a French Marquis (W. H. Pope), whom Mrs. Rogers wishes to make her son-in-law, but her plans are suddenly overthrown by the giving out of the vein of ore on their home farm. For a time, however, they are kept in ignorance of their ruin, and the Frenchman, although earnestly in solicited by old Rogers to give up Esmeralda, refuses to do so; but she, discovering that Dave, ever faithful, has followed her to Paris, where he is found starving, rejects her noble suitor with scorn, and the sorrowing family return to the little farm in North Carolina. In the last act old Rogers, shaking off for once the oppressive authority of his wife, makes a bold stand, and resolves to bring Dave and Esmeralda together, which he ultimately does. Mrs. Rogers now discovers that Dave ever since the giving out of the ore on their farm has been secretly furnishing the family with money, his own little farm having turned out to be the bonanza and not theirs. So the old lady relents, and the curtain rings down on the departure of the happy lovers on their honeymoon. Such is the plot, and it is at least doubtful if material so thin and scattered could achieve success if presented by a merely ordinary company. Fortunately, the Madison Square company is exceptionally excellent, Mr. John E. Owens' faithful, moving, and eminently artistic rendering of the good, vulgar, honest, modest, and tender-hearted old Rogers being sufficient of itself to win success for a much less interesting piece. Both Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcot acquit themselves admirably as Estabrook and Nora Desmond, and Miss Louise Dillon is charmingly naive and natural as Kate. Mr. Presbey makes the most of the sketchy rôle of Jack Desmoud, and Mrs. Wilson is sufficiently incisive and vigorous as the strong-minded and resolute-willed Mrs. Rogers. Of the lady who played the title rôle, Miss Annie Russell, much that is favorable might be said, but she is somewhat lacking in the physical qualifications demanded by the part, and her acting is disfigured by mannerisms. Thus the continual back-catching of the breath, if the expression be permissible, is unpleasantly audible, and through her highest emotional outbursts there runs a falsetto note. For different reasons objection might also be taken to the interpretations of Mr. Buckley and Mr. Pope, the former being generally too lackadaisical and lacking in virility and manliness, and the latter neither speaking nor acting like a Frenchman, much less a French Marquis.

Annie Pixley at McVicker's.

Miss Annie Pixley presented herself and company yesterday at McVicker's in Mr. Fred Marsden's "superb" comedy of "Zara," to the evident delight of audiences that crowded the house both afternoon and evening. Nor were the frequent and loud expressions of approval with which the performances were greeted altogether undeserved. Although the play is hardly of a kind to call for serious criticism, and is certainly in nowise "superb," it is stronger and more generally interesting than the majority of pieces that are specially written for the exhibition of one actor's talents in dancing and song. The result is that while Miss Pixley largely engrosses the attention and monopolizes the chief interest of the situations, the other characters are not without some show of vitality, nor are they altogether unnecessary to the elucidation of the story. As to Miss Pixley herself, she is a clever performer whom it would be too much to call an actress. She has a superabundance of spirit, but no *chic*; a fair voice, but untrained; and can dance with vivacity and grace. But all she does, says, and sings lacks the imprint of culture, and a distinct strain of unintentional vulgarity, not of sensuous, but of method, mars her entire personation. At the same time she has considerable natural advantages, and undoubted talent of a certain kind, which, if developed and polished by careful training and practice, might ultimately secure for her a place among artists. The company supporting her is distinctly above the average of similar combinations. Mr. Donald Harold's acting excellent aid by his singing and dancing, as the poetically-weak Erasmus Pope, and Mr. W. T. Johnson, in make-up, bearing, speech, and tone making a vivid impression by his vigorous and distinctly-marked impersonation of the miser, Jasper Severn. Mr. Manbury, Mr. Chipman, and Mr. Daly, all showed to advantage in their respective rôles; Miss Emma Chiefden made an engaging Grace Vane, and Mr. Boniface's Archibald Severn, though lacking distinction and feeling, was a fairly creditable performance.

Sol Smith Russell at the Grand Opera-House.

In his own way Mr. Sol Smith Russell is a very clever actor, but his acting never rises above the level of the better class of music-hall performances. His personations are skin-deep only; being facial and physical in their varieties, not constitutional and intellectual. At the same time his talents are of a kind that seem to exactly hit a certain large and growing taste, and his admirable mimicry and character songs show no signs of waning popularity. It is perhaps inevitable that this kind of performance should savor of vulgarity, and it might be as well that Mr. Russell should tone down some features of such representations as his famous Big Boy; but as he performs to live, not lives to perform, it is unlikely he will cultivate a refinement that seems foreign to this not too noble species of mimetic art. The play, "Edgewood Folks," which affords a medium for the exhibition of Mr. Russell's eccentricities, can only be called a comedy in the absence of any better word. It makes no pretense to literary or constructive art, and the satire is in that exaggerated Pecksniffian vein which, in the hands of inferior writers, is apt to give out an offensive smell. Of course we all know that it is not really religion or temperance that is ridiculed, but their hypocritical professors; yet so clumsy and coarse is the satire as to practically include within its shallow sneer much that ought to be held in reverence and respect. The company which, by courtesy, is said to *support* Mr. Russell is, with a few exceptions, as bad as bad can be; which, perhaps, gives the personations of Mr. Bond, Mr. Hotto, and Miss Marie Henley, that partially fictitious excellence that results not so much from intrinsic worth as from contrast with what is worthless. The theatre was crowded to the doors by an audience that applauded to the echo.

The Academy of Music.

Last night Mr. William J. Scanlan, in Bartley Campbell's "Friend and Foe," drew the largest house that has ever packed the Academy of Music, and the performance was otherwise signalized by the presentation to him of a gold watch and chain on behalf of his manager, Mr. Powers, the presentation speech being made by Ald. Lawler, who took occasion to make graceful and well-earned allusion to the successful efforts of the proprietor, Mr. Shelby, to raise the status of the theatre. It may be added in this connection that earlier in the day Mr. Shelby himself was presented by the attaches of the house with an elegant toilet service, and, to round off the story, they had previously, on Saturday, been the recipients of handsome Christmas presents from him.

Dramatic Notes.

All the theatres were crowded last night, and well filled at the matinées.

Next Monday Miss Annie Pixley will appear in her old-time rôle of "M'liss, Child of the Sierras."

The sale of seats for Mrs. Langtry's engagement has been postponed till tomorrow, when it will begin at Story & Camp's at 12 o'clock.

The Madison Square company at McVicker's, beginning Jan. 8, in the "Professor," will be followed by Mr. Robert G. Morris' comedy of "Old Shipmates."

Mr. Murphy continues to crowd Hooley's Theatre, and last night many were turned away from the doors. Tonight he is to present, for the first time on any stage, Mr. Fawcett Rowe's Irish drama "The Donagh."

Gen. Tom Thumb and suite, including Maj. Newell and Maj. Atom, the Midget, had a magnificent reception yesterday at Central Music Hall, and will continue to hold state levees every afternoon and evening during the week.

The Miln-Burleigh Combination have closed their season in Racine. Two performances were given yesterday—"Hamlet" in the afternoon and "Othello" in the evening—and on both occasions were witnessed by large and appreciative audiences. The company appears tonight in Waukegan.

TERESA STURLA.

Christmas Gifts from Her Mother and Brother—Her Passionate Love for Her Victim.

The reporter who was detailed to write a paragraph on Christmas-Day at the County Jail took advantage of the surroundings and made a brief call upon Teresa Sturla. She was in the best of humor, and the cell which she occupied was crowded with confections and fruits.

"Don't call me Teresa," she said, "call me Madeleine Stiles. Charley christened me that, and I like to be called by that name."

"Have you dined yet?"

"No, the girls don't dine until 3 o'clock, and we are going to have a great dinner. I've had a big lot of stuff sent in, more than the girls can eat. Come in and see for yourself."

Madeleine had been submerged with Christmas presents. There were candies, figs, grapes, flowers, nuts, illuminated cards, pictures, stationery, and these filled the table in the rear of her cell, while the overflow was caught on the bed and chairs.

"This is not all. O, no. There are turkeys, oranges, and all the good things, and I'm going to give a splendid dinner to the girls. You want to know where these things came from? From my good friends. I feel very happy today, for I have heard from my mother. Here is her letter, and here is one from my brother. They make me light-hearted. This is the merriest Christmas I have known since I left home. O, what a loving letter my mother writes! You see I didn't tell her of my trouble until it was all over. She thought I was married to Charley, and that he was my dutiful husband. I never wrote her of his abuse of me, and I did not inform mother of his death. But last week, when it was all over, I sat down and opened my heart to my mother. I told her frankly I was not married. I told her what Mr. Stiles Charley—I told her of my arrest, and trial, and sentence, and I must be confined one year. It was a strange letter for a girl to send to her mother, wasn't it? And here is her answer. It begins, 'My dear child.' It has made me very happy. My brother's letter is in the same vein as my mother's. Hear what he writes." Madeleine read these sentences:

"I am proud to know I have a courageous little sister and that she does not give way, but stands it bravely. Do not forget to thank your kind friends